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Keeping Up the Heart.

[The following pathetic verses, printed in *Harper's Weekly*, were among the late James T. Field's latest poems.]

They sat in grief beside poor Hood,
Who lay in anguish on his bed,
But smiling still, in hopeful mood,
Though pierced with pain his weary head.

The doctor knew he could not mend,
And whence the sharp death-torture came
"Your heart is lower placed, my friend,
Than usual in the human frame!"

"And if my heart is down so low,"
Gasped Hood, and took the proffered cup,
"There surely is—excuse the mot—
More need for me to keep it up!"

No Time for Hating.

Begone with feud! away with strife;
Our human hearts unmating!
Let us be friends again! This life
Is all too short for hating!
So dull the day, so dim the way,
So rough the road we're faring—
Far better weal with faithful friend,
Than stalk alone uncaring!

The barren fig, the withered vine,
Are types of selfish living;
But souls that give, like thine and mine,
Renew their life by giving.
While cypress waves o'er early graves,
On all the way we're going,
Far better plant, where seed is scant,
Than tread on fruit that's growing

Away with scorn! Since die we must
And rest on one low pillow;
There are no rivals in the dust—
No foes beneath the willow.
So dry the bowers, so few the flowers,
Our earthly way discloses,
Far better stoop where daisies droop
Than tramp o'er broken roses!

Of what are all the joys we hold
Compared to joys above us!
And what are rank, and power and gold,
Compared to hearts that love us?
So fleet our years, so full of tears,
So closely death is waiting;
God gives us space for loving grace,
But leaves no time for hating.

—*A. J. H. Duganne.*

PRINGLE'S FLAT.

"You will have a beautiful day, my dear," said Mrs. Hope, as she looked admiringly first at her son Dick, who was driving up to the door in his new buggy, then at her daughter-in-law, Mary Hope, whose honeymoon was at its full.

"I am so glad!" said the young wife. "What lovely weather we have had ever since I came here! not at all like what some of my friends predicted when they said we ought to spend our honeymoon in the East."

Dick Hope at that moment sprang out of his buggy lightly, and gallantly extended a hand to his wife.

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Mary Hope. "I am not such a helpless creature that I can't get in myself;" and she stepped lightly into the buggy, with a merry laugh.

Mrs. Hope the elder gave an approving nod: "It's just as well to let Dick know you can help yourself. These Western men—"

"Need managing like other men," interrupted her daughter-in-law, with another laugh.

Old Mr. Hope, coming down from the stables at that moment, eyed the horse, buggy and harness (Dick had expended seven hundred dollars on that turn-out), then stood patting the horse's neck kindly. He was an admirer of fine horses, and his judgment was sought far and wide on all points of horse-flesh: "There's fine mettle here, Dick."

"I know it," said Dick, proudly.

"Cheap at four hundred," said Mr. Hope. "Have you tried her yet?"

"I think she's good for two-twenty-one without much of an effort."

"Why, isn't that a fast horse, Dick? asked his wife, whose curiosity wa aroused.

"Just middling," answered her husband. "We have them out here faster than that."

"It is fast," said his father. "We used to think it impossible, but we have got so far on now there's no telling what's in a horse. I like this mare very much. If it was anybody else's, I'd—"

"Come now, what would you give, father?" said Dick, banteringly.

"It's all in the family, so I'm saved a hundred dollars at least."

"A hundred more wouldn't buy her, father. Just say to anybody that covets my new mare I won't take a cent less than seven hundred dollars. Why she goes like wind."

"That reminds me, Dick, you'd best take the road round by Drake's."

"And lose a good half-hour," said Dick.

"That's a long way round, father," said the elder Mrs. Hope.

"You take my advice," said her husband. "I mean coming back. It doesn't matter going. It it should blow you will find it safest."

Dick, who was adjusting a strap, looked off east and west, smiled in a satisfied way and observed: "I don't see any signs of a storm."

"Nor I," said his father; "but no one knows anything about the wind here. I'll never forget the sweep I got twenty years ago coming over Pringle's Flat."

"That is where we are going, isn't it, ek?" Mrs. Dick Hope looked the last trifle anxious as she turned to her husband. "Was it so bad, Mr. Hope?"

"Bad! Bad's no name for it. Why, it blew my wagon as far as from here to the barn, blew the horses off their feet, tore up trees and lodged me against a rock that saved my life."

"That must have been terrible," said Mary Hope.

"Don't let him frighten you," said Dick, smilingly; "lightning never strikes twice in the same place. I'm all right, you see. The only time I was blown away was when I went East for you. Are we all ready now? Basket in, mother?"

Mrs. Hope nodded gayly, Dick lifted the reins lightly and away the new buggy with its happy occupants sped over the prairie.

It was early morning. The fingers of the dew stretched upward, dissolving the shadowy mist that hung over the prairie and the thin line of woodland that lay away off to the west like a fringe on a neatly-cut garment. The young wife inhaled the perfumes exhaled from the flowers, filling the atmosphere with rich odors. There were lines of rich streaks of variegated tints above the horizon. Such a sunrise Mary Hope had never looked on except among the mountains. There were tints of crimson, amber and gold; and above all white pillars rolled majestically, palaces more magnificently and stately than any that the human mind could conceive.

"How grand!" she said, as Dick looked smilingly at her.

"The mind of man cannot measure all its beauties," said Dick, as he lighted a cigar and settled himself down for some "solid enjoyment."

As the red and golden glories stretched above the horizon a light breeze sprang up, fanning Mary Hope's cheeks, caressing her hair lightly, and sighing through the thin selvage of trees which Dick's father had planted along the roadway before his son was born. The god of day wheeled his chariot aloft, radiating, as only the summer can, the rarest tints of amber, and crimson and gold, until the purple glories, rolling aloft like great billows, gradually arched themselves into the semblance of a gateway; through which Mary Hope caught, in fancy, glimpses of the celestial city. She did not speak, but sat perfectly quiet, drinking in the beauties of the most beautiful morning Dick Hope had ever witnessed in the West.

"There is Pringle's Flat," said Dick, suddenly, pointing ahead.

"Surely we have not come seven miles, Dick?"

"Scarcely. How far is that ahead?"

"Is it a mile, Dick?"

"That's what the smart hunters from the East say when they shoot and miss their game. It's the atmosphere, Mary."

"It's a small place," said his wife, as she looked forward to Pringle's Flat, lying a little below them. Beyond it there was a ribbon of molten gold, made by the sun's slanting rays falling upon the river. "And that is the river."

"We'll be there in twenty minutes," said Dick Hope, "when I want to introduce you to some of the nicest people in this end of the State."

The people Dick referred to received the young couple in a manner that made Mary Hope's cheeks glow with gratification. Her husband was a man universally admired—as fine a specimen of his kind as was ever produced west of Pringle's Flat. The bride during the two hours they remained in the town created a ripple of talk. There was something about Dick and his wife that made people turn to look at then. When they drove away a score of friends waved good wishes and tossed kisses after them.

"Now for Dan's Rock," said Dick, as he gave his mare the rein and cast a backward glance at Pringle's Flat. "Pretty, isn't it?"

"Pretty?" said his wife. "Why, Dick, it's lovely! See the light on the church windows; it looks as though it were really on fire. The houses are so pretty, too, the streets so wide, and there is such an air of peace and comfort about it! Why, it is like a town that has grown up in a night, it is so wonderfully clean and neat—just what a painter would make if he were painting towns to please people."

"I'm glad you like it. That reminds me; do you see that house above the church, to the left?"

"It looks charming—the prettiest house there."

"Glad you like it."

"Why, Dick?"

"It's yours. I bought it before I went East for you. We'll look inside of it when we return, if we have time."

That was Dick Hope's way.

The drive to Dan's Rock occupied an hour.

"Now for a trial of your strength," said Dick, as he tied his horse to a tree at the base of the great rock and assisted his wife to the ground where they were to lunch.

"Must I climb up there, Dick?" said Mrs. Hope.

"That's the programme, what we came out for to-day. You've heard so much of the view from Dan's Rock that you want to see it for yourself. Do you know you remind me now of Parthenia fetching water from the spring?"

"Parthenia tamed her husband, didn't she, Dick? I'm glad your mother saved me the trouble."

That was a lunch Mary Hope often recalled in after years. Dick persisted in forcing all kinds of dainties upon her, "Irish fashion," as she said afterward. It was the first time she had ever had him to herself in the glad day with no curious eyes to peer on them, and she subjected her lord and master in her turn to such straits that he gladly cried quits as he put his hair out of his eyes and viewed his tormentor.

Then they slowly mounted the massive heap called Dan's Rock. Such a view! A sweep of forty miles in one direction, east, and almost as grand a view to the west.

Dick sat down and handed his wife the glasses as he lighted a fresh cigar. "Do you see that hill away off to the left there?"

"Hasn't it a curious shape?"

"That's where the wind comes from. They manufacture it up there."

"What do you mean, Dick?"

"There's a valley back there that extends full forty miles northwest, where you come to prairie land like ours back of Pringle's Flat, only there is ten times more of it. The wind rolls down the valley and plays the very deuce with things on the river about the Point. Sometimes it rains, and then you'd think the heavens were emptying; all the water in the valley sweeps down below us here, fills the valley where it narrows there like the neck of a bottle, and then—look out for trouble. I saw it once; that is all I want to see."

"Is it so awful, Dick?"

"It is really awful, Mary."

"And now it looks like—like the plains of Egypt. I can't conceive of anything disturbing the perfect peace of this beautiful scene. See that cloud away off there, Dick."

"About the size of a man's hand? I see it."

"It's the only speck in the sky," said his wife.

"It's not like our sky, then," said Dick, as he kissed her standing on the very top of Dan's Rock. "Do you know it is time we were moving now?"

"We have only been here a little while."

"It's three hours since we stopped at the foot of Dan's Rock."

"My goodness, Dick!"

"That's what I'm always saying to myself when I think you took me before all the other fellows.'"

"It can't be."

"Look for yourself," said Dick, holding out his watch.

"It's the grandest day of my life, Dick. I wouldn't have missed it for anything."

He gave her his hand and helped her down the rough places. Once in a while Mary would stop to gather bits of moss and flowers as mementos of a red-letter day. At least an hour was consumed in the descent. Then they got into the buggy and turned homeward, but not on the road leading past Drake's.

"We want to see all that can be seen, don't we?" said Dick.

"By all means," answered his wife, as she tied her hat loosely and prepared to enjoy the drive home. "But didn't your father tell you to go home by Drake's?"

"The other is the better road."

"You know best, Dick."

Dick's mare went at a slapping pace.

"She smells oats," said Dick.

"Look at Pringle's Flat, Dick."

"Pretty, isn't it?"

"There is not a leaf stirring, one would think. It looks so restful over there! It might be a deserted village."

"It does look unusually quiet, now I notice it. But then this sun is terrible. See if you can find our house over there, Mary."

There was a long silence, then the young wife gleefully pointed out the house, and there was another long silence which was broken by Mrs. Hope saying suddenly: "What is that curious sound I hear?"

"I hear nothing."

"There! Do you hear it now?"

Dick inclined an ear. They were fairly clear of the rough land at the base of Dan's Rock now and the mare was trotting rapidly. Suddenly her driver's firm hand brought her upon her haunches. Dick listened intently. His wife was right; her ears were keener than his. There was something in the air.

At that instant Mary's hand clutched his arm convulsively as she cried out: "Oh, Dick, what is that back of us?" She was looking back with horror-stricken eyes and pale lips.

Dick turned. A cloud like a black wall was rushing down upon them; it seemed to Dick Hope's eyes as black as ink. An awful fear possessed him. There was a hush, a stillness, in the air as chilling as the terrible cloud behind them. "Go 'long!" he exclaimed desperately, cutting the mare fiercely with his whip.

The mare shot out like an arrow, and at that moment another sound smote their ears—a sound that was like the crash of worlds. The mare plunged, reared, then resumed her onward course. Her owner had lost all control over her.

But one thought animated Dick Hope as he clasped his wife with his right arm, while he held fast to the reins with his left hand, shutting his teeth like a vise. That thought was, "Pray God we reach the river bottom!"

The earth groaned under their feet. A sound like the rush and roar and scream of a million locomotives deafened them. Dick Hope instinctively turned and clasped his young wife in his arms. He did not see the mare; he saw nothing but his wife's face, and something in it struck terror to his heart. His own was ashy gray at that moment, as was his young wife's when she turned her last appealing look upon him and moved her lips. His one prayer was that they might die together. It seemed to them then that all the sound in the air and earth was condensed, gathered into one awful shriek. Earth and sky were obliterated. Dick Hope felt himself lifted up and flung like a flake through the air.

When he recovered his senses he was lying where he had prayed to be—in the river-bottom, with his wife close beside him. The awful storm did not divide them. The tornado, like a raging beast, had simply taken them up in its teeth, so to speak, tossed them aside, and pursued its path. Where they were lying the water was so shoal that it scarcely covered them.

Dick sat up and spoke to his wife; she did not answer. Then he put one hand up involuntarily, in a weak, helpless way. There was blood on his face; he could not see; his eyes were full of sand. He struck himself in despair, and, again grasping his wife, said, in a hoarse voice: "You are not dead, Mary?"

Whether it was the water from the river he dashed into his face or the gush of tears that came into his eyes, Dick does not know to this day, but suddenly his eyes became clear, and he could see his wife lying with her face next him and the water washing her long hair over her breast. He lifted her up. He felt her hands, her cheeks. Then suddenly he summoned all his remaining strength for one supreme effort, and dragged rather than carried her up to the dry shelving beach under the bluff. Mary Hope slowly opened her eyes and looked at her husband. Then she put her hands slowly up to her face and covered it.

Dick saw the tears coursing down her cheeks. "Don't — don't, Mary!" he said.

"I can't help it. I am not crying with pain or grief; it's because you are living, because we both are spared."

Dick's strength returned to him. He stood up and looked about him. Until that moment he did not know that he was coatless and without vest or shirt; he was naked. He pressed his eyes with his hands and looked down on himself like one awakening out of a dream. He looked at his wife, still sitting with her face covered with her hands: "Mary, we are almost naked. There is nothing on me, and your dress is in ribbons." He looked up and down the river in a helpless way, still pressing a hand to his heart "I don't see—any sign of—the buggy or the horse." Then he cast his glance at the bluff back of them. Come, let us go up on the bank."

He had to carry her.

"It is the horrible fright, dear Dick. I'll soon get over it," she said, when he set her down gently on the level ground.

"Mary, look over there. Do you see anything? My eyes are so full of sand, so sore, that I can't make it out quite. Everything looks blurred."

She did not answer him. It was not because her eyes were not clear. As she looked wonderingly, her hand, that had never relinquished her husband's from the moment he seated her on the prairie clasped his convulsively. Then she uttered a loud cry.

"I—I expected as much," said Dick, speaking more to himself than to his wife. "Nothing—nothing man ever made could stand before that storm."

"Oh, Dick," she exclaimed, sobbingly, "there is nothing left of the town—not a house. I can only see a heap here and there—something like fallen chimneys and smoke and fire."

"That's the end of Pringle's Flat, Mary."

He looked back over the prairie—back to the fringe of trees that skirted a portion of the road near the base of Dan's Rock but a little while since. He could not recognize the place he had looked on a hundred times. The trees had disappeared; they had been swept from the face of the earth. Then he shaded his eyes with his hand and looked across to where Pringle's Flat had stood in all the pride of a new Western town. Dick Hope suddenly knelt by his wife's side, still holding her hand, saying: "Let us pray."

Among all those who witnessed the awe-inspiring tornado that swept Pringle's Flat until not one stone stood upon another, killing, maiming all living creatures in its path, none have such vivid recollections as Dick Hope and his wife. When they refer to their experience on that terrible day they speak in a low tone, reverently, as though standing in the presence of the dead.—*David Lowry, in Lippincott.*

Gold Mining in California.

Part of the town of Sonora, Tuolumne county, Cal., is built on a hill. Several gold bearing quartz veins run through this hill. These for thirty years past have been worked at various times, afterward abandoned and then taken up and worked again. Sometimes they yielded richly, and again not at all. They were of the character known as "pocket veins." As many as ten years have elapsed when not a pick has been struck on "Sonora Hill." Years ago the writer took up, and for a season worked, a portion of the hill—without success. Within the last two years out of this same portion $300,000 have been taken, of which $200,000 was "all in a bunch." This fact may give an idea of the uncertain character of gold mining as it exists to-day in California. This find has made no noise outside of its own locality. Had it happened in a new Territory it would have been published from one end of the country to the other. Such deposits still exist throughout the entire gold-bearing region of California. But no one need rush thither in the hope of finding them. It is simply hunting the proverbial needle in the haystack. Men may spend their lives in such search, and perhaps when they have worked through barren quartz to within a foot of the "pocket," death or discouragement may overtake them, and after a lapse of time the next adventurer may reap the reward which should have been theirs. There is a great amount of gold under the soil in California, but it's very difficult to say just where it is.—*New York Graphic.*

HEALTH HINTS.

All stimulants, even tea and coffee, act upon the system as poison, and are consequently injurious.

For children, a nearly infallible peptic corrective is a fast-day passed in cheerful out-door exercise.

The *Family Physician* says: Digestion requires leisure. Never eat until you can be sure of leisure for digestion. After rest then "give an hour of exercise to every pound of food."

Terra alba, or white earth, is used to adulterate white sugars, cream of tartar, and other commonly used articles. Its use tends to produce disease of the kidneys, bladder and stomach.

Writes Mr. Labouchere: I arrived at Milan from the Lake of Como. I felt the symptoms of malaria, and, instead of sending for a doctor, shut myself up in my bedroom for two days and two nights, during which time my only nourishment was lemonade. This regime entirely cured me. Were those who catch any malarial fever to pursue the same course they would find it worth all the prescriptions that doctors ever wrote.

Dr. Guillasse, of the French navy, reports that in the early stages of typhoid fever coffee is almost a specific against typhoid fever. He gives it to adults, two or three tablespoonfuls of strong, black coffee every two hours, alternating with one or two teaspoonfuls of claret or Burgundy wine. The beneficial effect is immediate. A little lemonade or citrate of magnesia should be given daily and after awhile a little quinine.

A Rank Feast in India.

Squatting in the center of various piles of delicacies sits the vender. And curious are these sweets. Milky cream and coarse brown sugar are their chief ingredients. No attempt is made at decoration. In fact, the native would not appreciate anything which savored of delicacy. His cookery is always strong. Horrid garlic, greasy ghi or clarified butter—condiments at which the European would sicken—are the choicest of their culinary efforts. The quantity of sweets a strong man consumes borders on the marvelous. The reason is of easy account. A Hindoo, by his religion, is forbidden to eat meat, and the most nourishing food they can obtain is saccharine matter. A sweetmeat called "jelabi" is in high esteem. This is made in imitation of a hollow coil of rope and filled with treacle. A mouthful to a tender stomach is provocative of cholera or biliousness for at least a month. But the English schoolboy has been known to compete with the Hindoo in such gastronomic feats; for one boy has been known at a sitting to eat twelve solid pounds. The doctors prophesied of him immediate death, but he smiled sickly and thought a glass of milk would set him all right.

In all great native feasts confectionery takes an important place. First, as the guests arrange themselves, is handed round in a silver tray the attar, a scent procured from the rose. This is rubbed into the clothes of the guests. Then follow the pan and betel. This is the nut of the areca pounded, and with lime inclosed in large, green, succulent leaves. It is an appetizer, and eaten just in the same manner as a European would drink just before dinner sherry and bitters. The taste is acid, but withal pleasant, and the lime brightly reddens the lips. This is greatly admired by the native. Then follow rice, sugar and milk, and pound upon pound of the coarsest lollypops. Not a word is spoken during the feast. Each man is bent upon his meal, and those who wish to highly honor their guest tie around their stomach before sitting down a tender thread. When this breaks the gentleman thinks he has satisfied his appetite. As when in olden times in Europe a lady thought she paid a compliment to her host when she said she had been so drunk as to forget how she reached home, so a native of a certain caste thinks he is courteous when he says the repast was so good as to cause severe indigestion. It is not an uncommon thing after a grand feast for at least two or three people to die of over-gorging; and then another feast has to be given, at which, probably, some more die. Thus is death's sickle not permitted to rust. A sweetmeat shop is a frequented place, not only by the younger members of the community, but by the sage and hoary. But nothing can be bought without wrangling. Though a man may buy a pound of the self-same article for ten years running, he would each time try to reduce the price, and the seller, knowing this peculiarity, invariably asks double the real price.—*Californian.*

Gigantic Locomotives.

Ten iron giants for the Pennsylvania Railroad company will be built this summer at Altoona. They will be much larger and more powerful than ordinary passenger engines, and are to be built for the particular purpose of making up time on portions of the road where there are long stops. On the fast run between New York and Philadelphia, for instance, the time allowed is so short that when there are unusual stops letting off and getting on passengers the ordinary engines cannot make it up. Hence a monster locomotive, known on the road as "No. 10," has been built as an experiment and tried on different trains to see what can be done. The result has been satisfactory, but there are many improvements that suggest themselves which will be carried out in the construction of the other heavy engines that are to follow. In the slang of the railroad yard No. 10 is known as "Long-legged loco." This comes from the driving wheels she rides upon, which stand six feet and six inches above the rails, or higher than a tall man with a silk hat on. She has two pairs of drivers forged for her by Herr Krupp, the famous cannon maker. In this is supposed to have been solved the highest aim that can be sought in a locomotive—to pull the heaviest trains over all grades against stiff winds and with the least possible liability toward hot boxes or low steam on the quickest schedule time. Her engineer says: "She goes like a bird and rides like a rocking-chair." Ever since it has been running this engine has been making a mile in fifty-seven seconds on up grade with a long train in tow without getting heated. She makes more than a mile a minute and "keeps cool." Of course there is a great consumption of fuel. In 180 miles 12,000 pounds of coal are used up. The water tank contains 3,000 gallons, 400 more than is usually carried. Everything else is on a proportionately large scale. Only the delay in getting boilers sufficiently large has prevented the completion of two others of nearly the same pattern.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Queen Victoria's gold and silver plate, which is kept at Windsor, is said to be worth $15,000,000. When the Queen entertained the late Czar shortly after the marriage of his daughter to the Duke of Edinburgh, gold plate to the value of $10,000,000 was used. The custodian ship of the gold-pantry at Windsor is considered an office of great trust.

UNCLAIMED MILLIONS.

Interesting Matter for the Stevens and Lawrence Families.

[From the Stoneham (Mass.) Independent.]

For many years it has been known that a Mary Townley, of Townley Hall, in Lancashire, England, ran away from her father's home and married a John Lawrence, a seafaring man, afterward coming with him to this country. A large property has accrued to her heirs, who have frequently been advertised for by the authorities of Great Britain and who have never been found. Ever since these advertisements first appeared the decendants of the Lawrence families of this country have been indefatigable in their endeavors to connect themselves with the person aforesaid, and establish a title to her estate. We give below the substance of what has actually been learned by them during all these years of labor and research.

WHAT THE LAWRENCE FAMILY HAVE LEARNED.

In 1693 John Lawrence, of Liverpool, of a good family, and a scion of Ashton Hall, second officer of the ship Highflyer, plying between the ports of England and Holland, Captain Graham, commander, sued for the hand of Mary Townley, of Townley Hall. John Lawrence being a Protestant, and Sir Richard Townley, Mary Townley's father, being a Roman Catholic, his suit was refused. Notwithstanding this, the couple eloped and were married, in the city of Hague, in Holland. As several have seen this marriage record, there can be no doubt as to its existence. In 1695 Mary Townley, who by the above marriage had become Mary Lawrence, about to become a mother, went to England with her husband, and tried to effect a reconciliation with her father. Sir Richard refused to receive her, and she returned to the ship Highflyer, which had brought her from Holland, and on shipboard gave birth to twin sons. The ship put into port upon the Solway that was nearest to Corby Castle, where Dorothy Townley, who had married Francis Howard, resided. Dorothy Townley was Mary Lawrence's own sister. Episcopal church in the village of Witherell, the twins were baptized as John and Johnathan Lawrence. In a few months John Lawrence and wife, with their twin sons, returned to the city of Hague, in Holland, where in a short time their son John died, Johnathan surviving. In 1697 a daughter, Mary Townley Lawrence, was born, and her birth and baptism are properly recorded. John Lawrence and wife, though occasionally visiting England, resided for the greater part of the time in the city of Hague, until 1713, when, with their son Johnathan and daughter Mary, they emigrated to America, landing at Plymouth, Mass. They stayed in Plymouth only a short time, moving from thence to Nova Scotia. In the fall of 1714 they returned to Massachusetts, where they located permanently.

The Lawrence family who have secured the above information, claim to be descended from *Johnathan*, the son of John and Mary Lawrence, who, they say, married Hannah Robbins, in Walpole, Mass., November 16, 1738. Of the daughter, Mary, they know nothing. They do not know whether she remained single, or married, or whatever became of her. That the Lawrence family have done their work well on the other side of the water, we believe; but that they have failed to keep Johnathan Lawrence in sight on this side of the water, we know *beyond a doubt*. The writer can prove that Johnathan Lawrence, whom they have tried to follow all these years, they have completely lost track of.

Now, while the Lawrence family have been thus earnest in their endeavors, *the Stevens family*, descended from Robert and Mary Stevens, who lived in Canterbury, Conn., about 100 years ago, for the most part ignorant concerning "The Townley Estate" and of the efforts that were being made to gain possession of it, have had in their possession a document handed down to them by Mary Stevens, aforesaid, and purporting to be an explanation of who her ancestors were and where they came from. And, aside from this document, they have known absolutely nothing of their early ancestors. That the reader may the clearer understand what follows, we here give this document in full.

The confession of Mary Stevens, of Canterbury, Connecticut:

"When I, Pamelia Ingalls, now Pamelia Cutting, wife of Abijah Cutting, was 18 years of age, my mother, Sylvia Ingalls, told me the following history from her mother, Mary Stevens:

"In the year 1794 your father Ingalls and myself, brother Lemuel Stevens and wife, paid a visit to brother Robert Stevens, residing in Canterbury, Conn. My mother, Mary Stevens, lived with him at that time. One day, during our visit, my mother led me aside, telling me in tears that she had something important to reveal. This is as near what she told me as I can remember, not having copied it: 'My dear daughter, I have been very ill, and fear I may never see you again, as we live widely apart. I do not know what my children will think, but hope they will forgive me when I tell them that they have not known their correct names. My father and mother lived in England. My father was Lord John Townley, of Lancashire; my mother's maiden name was Mary Lawrence, sister of John Lawrence. My mother (Mary Lawrence) was possessed of a large property before she married John Townley. I myself had property in my own name when I left my father Townley's house. Francis Townley, a relative of ours, was beheaded in 1746. The government, at the time of the execution, set aside a portion of Francis Townley's estate for the heirs of Mary Lawrence Townley, the remainder of his estate being given to her sister Dorothy, who married Lord Effingham. They died without issue, and Lord Effingham willed his property to Mary Lawrence Townley's heirs. This title (Lord Effingham) was derived from the district he represented. When I resided at my father's home my property and my sister's property was in my mother Townley's possession, in trust, and I should have had it if I had needed it. But when I left home I did not dare claim it, as my intentions to leave might have been suspected. When I left home my sister, who was the only heir to my father's and mother's property besides myself, was very sick with consumption. My uncle, John Lawrence, my mother's brother, is a merchant living in Norfolk, Va. His wealth is estimated at £500,000. Ever since I became five years of age my uncle, John Lawrence, promised my father and mother that his property should be mine, and after I became old enough he told me the same thing himself many times. He traded with this country long before I came here to live. Since I have lived in Connecticut I have seen Uncle John's advertisements for me in the papers. I knew my uncle was my friend; but, from what had happened, I did not have the courage to let him know where I was for fear we might be taken home and your father would suffer severely for running away with me. Your father's correct name was Williams. His father's family lived in the borders of our neighborhood. Young Williams became acquainted with me; I loved him and promised him I would marry him. When my father heard of this he forbade our marriage. Williams' father also forbade our marriage. We tried to persuade them to relent, but could not do so, and our affection for each other being strong and sincere, we ran away, took ship and came to this country. I brought with me my mother Townley's Bible. It had the record of her family and relatives and the memorandum of her estate, with other records. I also brought with me one of my mother's gold lockets. She had three lockets exactly alike. Each of us children had gold beads, with a locket attached. Each of the lockets had engraved on it the coat of arms of our family. My mother often told me that it was a custom in England, where there was a large property, if it was not settled while the giver was living, to leave some token with it for proof of heirship. I have always understood at home that these lockets were given to my sister and myself for that purpose.

"When my husband and myself went on board ship we were afraid to have our proper names put down on the passenger list, so I told my husband to have his name registered as *John Lawrence*, the name of my uncle. The rest of my husband's family, knowing that my father Townley could prove their knowledge of our plan to elope, and that their punishment for not informing him would be severe, being by name John and Mary Williams, took their brother Joseph, eight years of age, and followed us and we all came to America together. We were married a short time after we landed. When the minister asked my husband's name he gave him the name of his younger brother, Joseph, not daring to give his own for fear we might be traced and trouble would come of it. So my name was placed upon the marriage record with the name of Joseph Williams. We moved from place to place and finally settled in Canterbury, Conn. Fearing pursuit from England we called ourselves Robert and Mary Stevens, the only name my children have ever known. When I had a family of children, four sons and five daughters, my husband left me and I have never seen him since. I have kept my mother's locket very choice. My children have seldom seen it. When I was sick last year at my son Robert's house I left it in his wife's possession. She does not know the value of it. If the other locket is left with the property, as will be the case, this one will be proof of my heirship. There is a spring to open it on the back, showing the coat of arms and name. I want you to see it. After dinner I will explain to you more. I (Sylvia Ingalls) did not expect to leave mother's house on that day, but after dinner my brother Lemuel and wife, who had planned to visit some other relatives, determined to start immediately and hurried me to get ready so as to reach the house they were to visit before the storm began, which there were threatening indications of. I promised my mother to return to her house on my way home. At Robert Stevens' house I asked his wife to show me the locket. She did so. It was broken and she asked me not to tell her mother about it. The part the coat of arms was on was broken into three pieces. After our visit to our other relative's house, brother Lemuel and wife determined to go home by another way. I have never seen my mother since. I believe my mother told me that Lord Townley (the husband of Mary Lawrence) received the name of Townley with the property title, but that she could not remember what his former name was. His property was not large before he married Mary Lawrence. The property came to her. Mother was very particular to tell me that the property was called the Townley estate. Of the three brothers and one sister (Williams) who came from England to America one married widow Mary Dean, in Canterbury, and they moved to Plainfield, Conn. She was a Lawrence before she was married. The youngest brother (Joseph) married Experience Lawrence, of Plainfield, Conn. My father changed names with his brother when the above marriage took place, Joseph resuming his own Christian name and retaining it to his death. I am not sure whether mother said the other brother's name was John or not, but I think she did. Mary Williams, the sister of the three brothers, married a Driar. Her son, Joseph Driar, joined the Shakers at Enfield, N. H. I remember distinctly that mother repeatedly said the place she had lived in in England, and where her home was, was Lancashire."

It will be only through the above confession that the descendants of *Johnathan and Mary Lawrence* are discovered.

When he undertook to discover the parentage of Mary Stevens, he regarded the so-called confession simply as a document, containing somewhere in it a key to the solution of the question of who she was. He began the work determined to find out the truth and reveal it to the family. In common with the rest, he at first believed that Mary Stevens was herself the veritable Mary Townley, whose heirs have so frequently been called for by the English authorities. Within the past three months we have come into possession of facts that clearly show this was not so, and that the story Mary Stevens told her daughter Sylvia, in 1794, related to the doings of her grandfather, grandmother and mother, and only in a small way to herself. We have ascertained the following: *Robert Steevns and Mary Hathaway were married under their correct names. Robert Stevens' father served as an officer in one of the rebellions against his king, a price was put upon his head, and he was obliged to flee from England. Mary Hathaway's father was John Hathaway, whose grandfather was one of the early settlers of New England.*

The Stevens and Hathaway families, from whom Robert Stevens and Mary Hathaway descended, were both families of great character and prosperity in the early days.

The ancestors of Robert Stevens we know back to a remote date. The ancestors of Mary Hathaway, on her father's side, we know equally well; while we only know the maiden name of her mother was *Mary ——Somebody*. The surname of this lady we have not been able to discover up to the present writing. The discovery of the maiden name of Mary Hathaway's mother is of vital importance to the Stevens family because, *if she was Mary Lawrence, it is the only record needed to make the chain of evidence complete.* If you will call to mind the confession, and remember the traditions and sayings that have been in the family for the last century, we think you will agree with us that it could have been but one of two names, to wit: Mary Lawrence, or widow MARY WILLIAMS, whose maiden name was Mary Lawrence. Everything points to this conclusion as the correct one to be arrived at from what we actually know.

Let us see what we can find to make this theory good. Near to where John Hathaway resided, lived Jonathan Lawrence, *the identical one whom the Lawrence family have tried in vain to trace.* We can prove this. Mary Stevens states in her confession that when she left her father's house she had one sister, Sylvia, with herself to her father's and mother's estate. We can prove that this was the case. She also states that her mother's maiden name was *Mary Lawrence*, sister to John Lawrence. If she had said sister to *Johnathan Lawrence*, she would have told precisely what the Lawrences have. What more natural than, that Sylvia Stevens should have called Johnathan John, in her recollection of what her mother had told her?

Or what is there unreasonable in supposing that John and Mary Lawrence, after their settlement in this country, reared another son named after his father, who settled in Norfolk, Virginia. Mary Stevens speaks many times of her uncle John Lawrence, living in Norfolk, Virginia. This man died a bachelor, and heirs to his estate have been advertised for. We must remember that Mary Stevens did not tell all to her daughter. "After dinner I will explain to you more." The further explanation was not made because Sylvia Stevens went away without giving her mother an opportunity to make it. Who in our family doubts that Mary Stevens told a straight story and that her daughter very much mixed it up by a bad memory? We do not. In the light of what we now know we must read the confession anew, read it with the understanding that Mary Stevens was telling of the doings of her grandfather and grandmother. Reading it thus it assumes a new meaning—daylight is let all through it.

In the light of what we now know and assuming the maiden name of John Hathaway's wife to have been *Mary Lawrence*, let us rewrite the confession of Mary Stevens and it will read something like this: "My dear daughter, I have been very ill, and fear I may never see you again, as we live widely apart. I do not know what my children think, but hope they will forgive me for never having told them a history of my family before. My grandfather and grandmother lived in England. My great-grandfather was Sir Richard Townley, of Lancashire. My grandmother's maiden name was Mary Townley. My grandfather's name was John Lawrence. His father's family lived within the borders of grandmother's neighborhood. Young Lawrence became acquainted with her. She loved him and promised she would marry him. When her father heard of this he forbade their marrying. Lawrence's father also forbade their marrying.

"They tried to persuade them to relent but could not do so; and their affection for each other being strong and sincere they ran away, took ship and went to Holland, where they were married a short time after they landed.

"After some years they took ship and came to this country. Grandmother brought with her her mother Townley's family Bible. It had in it the record of her family and other records. She also brought with her one of her mother's gold lockets.

"This locket had a string of gold beads attached to it and had the name of Mary Townley engraved upon the back of it. It also contained grandmother's likeness, and had engraved on it the coat of arms of her father's family.

"Grandmother had often been told at home that it was a custom in England, where there was a large property that was not settled while the giver was living, to leave some token with it for proof of heirship; and she had always understood that this locket had been given to her for that purpose.

"When grandmother went on board ship she was afraid to have her proper name put upon the passenger list, so she told her lover to register her as *Mrs. John Lawrence*. When she resided at her father's house grandmother was possessed of a large property, before she married John Lawrence. Her property and her sister's property, was in her mother Townley's possession in trust, and she could have had it if she had wanted it. But when she left home, she did not dare to ask for it, as her intentions to leave might have been suspected.

"Francis Townley, a relative of ours, was executed in 1746. At the time of his execution the government set aside a portion of his estate for Mary Townley, who had married John Lawrence, the remainder being given to her sister, Dorothy, who had married Lord Effingham.

"This title, Lord Effingham, was derived from the district he represented. Lord Effingham died without issue, and willed his entire estate to his wife, who willed it to her sister, my grandmother.

"My mother's maiden name was Mary Lawrence, sister to John and Johnathan Lawrence. She and her brothers were born in Europe. She came to this country with grandfather and grandmother.

"My husband's name was Robert Stevens and my maiden name was Mary Hathaway. My father was John Hathaway, and lived in ——, Mass. When I left my father Hathaway's house my sister, who was the only heir to my father's and mother's property, besides myself, was very sick with consumption.

"My uncle, John Lawrence, my mother's brother, is a merchant living in Norfolk, Virginia. His wealth is estimated at $500,000. Ever since I became five years of age my uncle, John Lawrence, promised my father and mother that his property should be mine; and after I became old enough he told me the same thing himself many times.

"He traded with Connecticut before I came here to live. Since I lived in Connecticut I have seen Uncle John's advertisements for me in the papers. I knew my uncle was my friend, but have never let him know my whereabouts on account of my children. My mother has always impressed it upon me to keep the elopement of grandmother a secret from my children. When we moved from Massachusetts to Connecticut some of our neighbors came on the same ship with us. Among them were John, Joseph and Mary Williams. John Williams married Widow Mary Dean in Plainfield, Conn. She was a Lawrence before she was married. Joseph Williams married Experience Lawrence in Plainfield, Conn.

"We moved from place to place and finally settled in Canterbury. We have always lived as Robert and Mary Stevens, and this is the first time my children have ever know who their ancestors were.

"When I had a family of children, four sons and five daughters, my husband left me and I have never seen him since. The locket I have told you about was given by grandmother to my mother who gave it to me. I have kept it very choice; my children have seldom seen it. When I was sick last year at my son Robert's house I left it in his wife's possession. She does not know the value of it.

"There is a spring to open it on the back, showing a likeness, coat of arms, and the name of my grandmother, Mary Townley. I want you to see it.

"After dinner I will explain to you more."

In tracing the ancestry of Mary Stevens, the writer has been able to ascertain the whereabouts of *Johnathan Lawrence*, above referred to; to know where he lived and died and what became of his estate. Everything now indicates that his sister—*Mary Townley Lawrence*—was Mary Stevens' mother.

Therefore the discovery of the maiden name of John Hathaway's wife (who was *Mary —— Som

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., May 19, 1881

Garfield's appointment of Robertson is good enough, but the trouble comes in here, it is not what he promised Conkling and other leaders, and they are fighting him for lying.

Letters from Algiers state that the remnants of Colonel Flatters' Saharah expedition were finally driven to take refuge in a cave, where they were starving and resorted to cannibalism. Fifteen were eaten, including a suboficer named Poboguin.

A letter from a well informed gentleman in Rome states the police have discovered a plot to assassinate the King of Italy. The suspected person is an Italian recently arrived in Rome accompanied by a member of the international Society.

A member of a Pennsylvania banking association, which was not incorporated, sold his shares and withdrew. He had conspicously advertised as a director, and no notice was given of his retirement, further than to omit his name from the published list of officers. The concern failed. A depositor sued this ex-director for his claim, on the grounds that the deposits were made in ignorance of his withdrawal, of wheih notification should have been given. The Supreme Court has decided for the plaintiff. Judge Sterrett says: "Where an ostensible or known member of a copartnership retires therefrom, and wishes to shield himself from liability for further debts of the firm, it is necessary that personal notice of his withdrawal be given to all who have had dealings with the firm, and that notice be given by publication, or otherwise, to all others.

According to the latest dispatches from Washington a very neat little arrangment existed between the two senators from Pennsylvania. In relation to the conflict between President Garfield and Senator Conkling it is anounced that the senior senator from Pennsylvania will adhear to the political fortunes of the New York chieftain while the junior senator will support the president. Some simple-minded people have haetened to accept this apparent division in sentiment and action as a pleasing proof of Senator Mitchell's freedom from the control and dictation of Senator Cameron.

But the simplicity and beauty of this plan of operations between our two senators cannot be too much admired. While Senator Mitchell by adhearing to Garfield will have the ear of the appointing power, Senator Cameron will see that all nominations he may suggest through Mitchell will be duly confirmed. They will thus play their little game under the table with the most perfect harmony while the innocent public is admiring the self-abnegation of Senator Cameron and the independence of his colleague. One brings down the game and the other bags it.

The fight of the independent republicans against Cameron rule in this state is to be continued. A Harrisburg special says: The determination to eliminate Don Cameron from the Senate of the United States, and thereby retire him as the dictator of Pennsylvania politics, is irrevocable, and themuttering of the storm that precedes the whirlwind will be heard in the State Convention called to meet next September. Only a State Treasurer is to be elected, but the fight for Treasurer is preliminary to the contest for Governor a year hence, and as the term of the Governor elected next year extends two years past Cameron's present term as Senator, it will be seen that even this skirmish for position is fraught with importance. The anti-Cameron candidate for Governor is Senator John Stewart, of Franklin county, and with a view to give strength to his canvass an earnest effort will be made to secure the next Chairman of the State Committee in the person of Charles S. Wolfe of Union, or General Koontz, of Somerset, while George E. Mapes, of Venango, will be put forward as the anti-Cameron candidate for State Treasurer.

Upon the other hand, Cameron, Quay and Magee will make John M. Pomeroy, also of Franklin county, their candidate for Chairman of the State Committee, and, as now deemed advisable, Geo. V. Lawrence, State Senator from Washington, their candidate for State Treasurer.

To the September Convention Mr. James McManes, who led the bolt against Cameron at Chicago, was chosen as Senatorial delegate, and as he is said to have had a long confidential interview with Secretary Blaine last week, it is believed here that he will carry two-thirds of the Philadelphia delegation over to the anti-Cameron faction.

The republican dicker for Mahone's vote in the senate brushes away all the hollow professions of the stalwarts of hatred for unrepentant rebels.

When they were charged with keeping in office the rebel General Longstreet, they offered as an excuse that he was a reconstructed rebel.

When they were charged with hugging that worst and most bloodthirsty of all rebels, guerilla Mosby, they said in answer, he was a repentant rebel. So with a score of other rebel brigadiers whom the republicans have kept in good offices.

From this is learned, then, that a reconstructed rebel meant any southern brigadier who votes the republican ticket, and that all others are vile and leprous creatures.

But now comes Mahone, he fought all through the rebellion against the Union, and only a few weeks ago said openly in presence of the cabal of loyal senators, that "he had no apology to offer for what he had done" to destroy the Union. Now this leaves Mahone an unreconstructed and unrepentant rebel, and yet the loyal senators hug him as much as any, simply because he votes to give them the committees and the organization of the senate, and offer him places for Riddleberger and other unrepentant rebels in return.

We have it, then, that their whole profession of loyalty is a mockery. Repentant or unrepentant, only so they join in to keep the republican bosses in power to run star routes and like plunder jobs, and any unrepentant rebels are plenty good enough for them to sleep with.

—The time for hot weather is here, and hot weather with it—throw off your winter duds and get one of those nice, comfortable, and withal, cheap summer suits which are only to be had at the famous Philad. Branch clothing hall.

New York had a number of sunstrokes one day last week.

HOW ABOUT THIS?

Ex-senator Dorsey is the man who ran the swindling star-route business, which is being denounced all over the country by democratic and nearly all the republican organs for its astounding villany, Dorsey denies his connection with it in the face of evidence against him. Now suppose he swears he never had any hand in it, and it is proven that he had, would not Dorsey be guilty of perjury? Undoubtedly. Then suppose next day he were nominated by the radicals for president how many would think him worthy their support with his perjury fresh in their memories? Hardly any.

Now thus it was with Garfield. In 1873 the whole land rung with the Credit Mobilier swindle. Garfield was accused; he swore he was innocent; yet it was clearly proven, and all the papers of his own party denounced him while it was yet fresh in the minds of the people. But some eight years later his party nominated him for President, in spite of his perjury, and all republicans voted for him.

Suppose Dorsey is nominated some six or eight years hence, wouldn't every republican vote for him, and if the REPORTER proved he was a perjurer and public swindler, as it showed Garfield was, wouldn't some of them get mad again because we told the simple truth?

The Lewistown *Gazette* says:

"Our county is not very fortunate in the proposed apportionments thus far, our judicial district makes Mifflin a cipher to Centre, with a provision that Judge Orvis shall be Judge until his term expires, while the senatorial puts both Huntingdon and Mifflin in a very doubtful position, the vote at the last election having been as follows.

	Garfield.	Hancock.	Weaver.
Huntingdon. . .	3787	3030	389
Mifflin	2075	1955	
Fulton	885	1251	

"Garfield had 461 majority over Hancock, and only 72 over Hancock and Weaver combined. There is evidently a good deal of logrolling going on in the apportionment business."

The *Gazette*, we think, is dissatisfied, because its district is not less doubtful for the republicans. It is the best your roosters could do under the unholy gerrymander. It is our opinion that a just apportionment would place all districts just as close as the above or closer, which would insure a fair representation of the people, and not disfranchise democratic voters by he wholesale; besides this, if districts were made close, both parties would be obliged to place in nomination their best men.

Stanley Mathews was confirmed by the senate on 12, notwithstanding his defeat in committee. The majority, in his favor was but one vote, in the total of forty-seven, but of course there were many pairs. He got more Democratic votes than Republican, and a Senator is credited with the remark it took the combined power of the Democratic Senators and the the administration to carry him through.

The house committee appointed to report as to the advisability of turning the Huntingdon penitentiary into a reformatory institution, presented a long report favoring the project. In regard to the House of Refuge, the committee reported the establishment too small, as it has no farm attached. The report was accepted and 10,000 copies ordered to be printed.

The electric railway to Lichterfeld, Prussia, was opened on 12. It was a perfect success. A number of prominent scientists and officials were present.

Now the senate is democratic, and the repubs don't want to take up the resolution to elect officers. Ha, ha, ha!

Now let Don Cameron resign and trust to an endorsement of his state—if he dare.

Mahone is now left as the laughing stock of the country.

329 *OUT OF TEMPER.*

[Washington special.]

The committee went to the President. Mr. Dawes says that the committee neither as a whole nor individually made any suggestion to the President. It simply told him what they learned and asked his advice. Whether the President intended it or not, his manner gave the impression to the committee that he was not at all pleased that a committee should have come to him. He expected that the caucus would work his wishes without any such intervention. The shortness and sharpness of his replies indicated to the committee that he was vexed, and he intimated that his wishes were already well known, and if the Senators did not meet them they would have to bring letters of introduction the next time they came. When the emommittee rose to go, Garfield asked Mr. Dawes to remain. Mr. Dawes did so, and spent two hours with the President. In this conversation Garfield expressed himself in vigorous language respecting Gorham. Whether he said anything about Conkling is not stated. . . .

He was angry because one of the members of the committee went to New York to see Judge Robertson to obtain his consent to a temporary withdrawal until next winter, in case the other New York nominations were withdrawn. He took it as a personal grievance that the committee should have made such a report to the caucus as it did, and that the caucus should not have done what he wanted done. He represented to Senators who called upon him that he regarded the caucus resolutions as a personal effort, and in an almost childish way that surprised Senators intimated that he intended to be president. Senators, both those friendly to Conkling and to himself, in vain tried to insure the President that he had entirely misjudged the situation. They found him obstinate and sullen. He proposed to have the nomination of Robertson acted upon, and at once. The Senators saw that the President was in a frame of mind that might lead him to do something that would seriously imperil the harmony of the party. He had been assured that at the proper time there was no doubt of the confirmation of Robertson, but he seemed to have been so stung by the assults made upon him by Conking's friend Gorham, and by the indication, as he regarded it, of Conkling's control of the Senate caucus, that he would listen to nothing. At last the Vice-President and Senator Platt called upon him. They made the suggestion that all the New York nominations be withdrawn. They felt perfectly safe in doing this, for it was well understood that the President was using the patronage of his office for political purposes. The President, with poorly concealed carcasm, asked the Vice-President and Mr. Platt how it would do if *he* himself were to withdraw. Something else must have been said or done, for Mr. Platt now says that self-respect will hardly allow him or the Vice-President to visit the President again very soon.

—The reason Garfield withdrew the names of Woodford and the other Conkling appointments, was because it was ascertained upon reliable authority that the clothes they wore did not come from the Philad. Branch. This was conclusive evidence in the mind of the President that they were not men of good judgment, or else ignorant and don't read the papers, which herald the low prices of the Philad. Branch to the four quarters of the globe. Just see how these men missed it—they lost their appointments for not getting their suits at the Philad. Branch, and lost good bargains by purchasing clothing at other places than of Lewins. Serves them right, and we are pleased that Garfield has shown so much back bone and stands by the Philad. Branch clothing hall.

Every one will find a general tonic in Lindsey's Improved Blood Searcher. All druggists sell it.

A REPUBLICAN BUST.

CONKLING AND PLATT RESIGN.

A DISRUPTION OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Washington, May 16.—The galleries were well filled and the Senate was nearly full when the resignations of Conkling and Platt were announced. Immediately after the reading of the journal the Vice President said: "I have the honor of laying the following communications before the Senate. The Clerk then read the resignations of senators Conkling and Platt, of N. Y. Under the law, their successors will be chosen on Tuesday of next week, as the Legislature is still in session. Of course they expect to be their own successors. Conkling's term expires in 1885, and Platt's in 1887. This remarkable proceeding is merely to be considered as strategy; a dashing move on the political chess board for position, in the game in which Conkling and Blaine are the players. Its wisdom as a tactical movement will be judged by its success. Conkling, and Platt also, undoubtedly expect to be re-elected, and will claim their re-election not only as an endorsement of their cause but a rebuke to the President, from the Republican party of the Empire State of the Union. A re-election under such circumstances, to a certain extent will relieve them of all party obligation to sustain the administration, and will thus widen the breach in the Republican party. The New York Legislature has a Republican majority of 18 in the Senate and 34 in the House, or 52 on joint ballot. Four-fifths of the Republican members are Conklingites, but there is an able and aggressive minority of "Half Breeds," as Conkling's Republican opponents are known, led by Judge Robertson, the newly appointed Collector. We do not think they are strong enough, unless reinforced, to prevent the re-election of the two Senators, even by a fusion with the Democrats. That remains to be seen, however, but it is reasonable to suppose Conkling was sure of his ground, before venturing on such a possibly perilous step as resigning his seat. In communicating their resignations to the Governor and Legislature of New York, the two Senators enter into a detailed account of their differences with the President, and an elaborate argument in vindication of the cause they have pursued and condemnation of Garfield.

DORSEY IN INDIANA.

Light in regard to Mr. Star Route Dorsey's opperations in Indiana last fall is gradually coming out. Mr. S. P. Connor was Chairman of the Republican Central Committee of Newton Co. He is represented to be a Republican in good standing and a man of honesty. He gives some reminiscences of the late campaign in the Indianapolis *Journal*, a Republican newspaper, wherein we get some highly interesting glimpses of the patriot Dorsey in his greatwork of saving the country. They were but glimpses, but still exceedingly entertaining. Mr. Connor called upon Mr. Dorsey at Indianapolis. Among other things the following occurred.

Senator Dorsey demanded of me 600 majority in Newton county. I told him we could not give it. *He then said he would give me money to help us, and that being on the Illinois line, we could colonize from Illinois and make the 600 majority.*

The line Mr. Dorsey pursued was to strike an average of just what Republican vote each county in Indiana ought to cast, in order to give the State to the party. He then drew on the corruption fond made up of contributions from saints and sinners, and this helped him to colonize voters or stuff the ballot-boxes or buy up the needy and indifferent. Further on in Mr. Connor's memoir we catch this glimpse of Dorsey:

I was invited to the inner council at Indianapolis, and witnessed the "expediting" process by which the Republicans captured the State. I conversed freely with John C. New, his Secretary and his clerk, and then met Jo Gray, the lieutenant of Senator Dorsey. After learning from Gray how double tickets were voted and counted, and being fully instructed, I was ushered into the presence of Senator Dorsey, who was Secretary of the National Republican Central Committee.

"Jo Gray" must have hailed from Philadelphia, as voting double tickets is a specialty in that city.

This is the way a good portion of the Star Route money went. Brady expedited Garfield solicited, and Dorsey disbursed.

Conkling has given it up, he admits Robertson will be confirmed, but he says it will ruin the republican party in New York. So 329 gets ahead of Roscoe.

The liquor amendment has been shelved in the state senate.

Poor Mahone, all his hopes are blasted. He's gone up and despised.

For the REPORTER.

THE SABBATH.

The sabbath question needs to be kept before the people. Familiarity seems to have a produced indifference to this wise arrangement of Providence for the good of mankind, and this is the only reason the writer has for drawing attention to this matter.

THE ORIGINAL INSTITUTION OF THE SABBATH IN PARADISE.

On the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and He rested on the seventh day from all his work which He had made. And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it He had rested from all his work which God had created.—Gen 2:3, 3. The sabbath is as ancient as the world. It is a memorial of creation. The topics to be commemorated on this day were originally, finished creation, and afterwards the deliverance of the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage. God instituted, sanctified and consecrated the sabbath for rest and religious worship in a state of innocence. Our first parents were required to remember their creator, to contemplate His works and render Him their tribute of grateful praise. This would be conducive to the glory of God, and beneficial to them, and probably absolutely necessary to their safety and welfare.

THE ENROLLMENT OF THE SABBATH IN THE DECALOGUE

More than two thousand years after the appointment of the sabbath in the Garden of Eden we have the revival of the sabbath lag on Mount Sinai, in the wilderness of Horeb—not the enactment of a new law, but the revival of an old one. Ex. 20:8 11. Remember—implying that it had been known to the patriarchs, though they were prone to neglect and forget it—the sabbath day, to keep it holy; six day shalt thou labor and do all thy work, but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man servant, nor thy maid servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day and hallowed it.

Quotations might be multiplied on this point but it is not necessary for the present. This one passage establishes the enrollment.

THE RECOGNITION OF THE SABBATH BY JESUS, THE LORD OF THE SABBATH.

Some maintain that the sabbath has not been recognized by Jesus Christ in the New Testament, and that, therefore, it is not binding on his followers. Matthew 22 and 37 to 40 will, it is believed, answer this objection: Jesus said, (unto the lawyer) thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment—i. e., this is the first table of the Law, and the sabbath law is a first table commandment, and hence Christ's summary of first table duties does recognize the sabbath. Again, Mark 2:27 28, Jesus said: The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath: therefore the Son of Man is Lord also of the sabbath. See also Luke, 13:11-17. These are certainly manifest recognitions of the sabbath.

SABBATH SANTIFICATION.

Keep the sabbath day to sanctify it, as the Lord thy God hath commanded thee. Six days thou shalt labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh is the sabbath of the Lord thy God, in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man servant, nor thy maid servant, nor thine ox, nor thine ass, nor any of thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; that thy man servant and thy maid servant may rest as well as thou. And remember that thou wast a servant in the land of Egypt, and that the Lord thy God brought thee out thence through a mighty hand and by a stretched arm: therefore the Lord thy God commanded thee to keep the sabbath. The example of the Waldenses will do to illustrate this subject. 1. They ceased from worldly labors. 2. They abstained from sin. 3. They were diligent in good works. 4. They did those things which were good for the soul. The example of these people is certainly worty of imitation.

THE REWARDS OF SABBATH SANCTIFICATION.

Keep the sabbath as it should be kept and it will bring health to thy body, peace to thy mind and eternal rest to both in heaven. Temporal spiritual and eternal blessings are the rewards of a faithful observance of the sabbath—comfort, honor and profit in time and eternity. Thus saith the Lord, If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words: then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father.

THE PUNISHMENT OF SABBATH DESECRATION.

While the children of Israel were in the wilderness they found a man that gathered up sticks on the sabbath day. And they that found him gathering sticks brought him to Moses and Aaron and unto all the congregation. And they put him in ward, because it was not declared what should be done to him. And the Lord said to Moses, The man shall be surely put to death: all the congregation shall stone him with stones without the camp. And all the congregation brought him without the camp and stoned him with stones, and he died. A certain man was notorious for disregarding the sabbath and prosecuting his business on that day. He increased his riches till he thought that he had enough, and began to make preparation to enjoy it. But before he was ready for that he lost his reason and died a maniac. Another man boasted that he found by experience that it was more profitable to work on the sabbath than to rest and attend worship. The sabbath on which he finished the gathering in of his crops he told his neighbors, who had attended public worship, how much wiser he had been than others. He had worked on the sabbath all the year, and had thus gained more than fifty days, which his neighbors had lost by their superstition. But that very day the lightning struck his barn and his sabbath-day gains and his week-day gains were burnt together. Though this is not a state of full retribution; yet Jehovah is a God who judges in the earth, and sometimes, even here, he visits certain sins with his curse, causing a fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation, which are to come hereafter. Men who work against the commandment of God, work against the providence of God: and that providence will betoo strong for them. While the wicked is driven away in his wickedness, the righteous hath hope in his death. Dr. A. Clark says sabbath breakers are good for nothing, wretched in themselves, a curse to society and end their lives miserably.

THE CHRISTIAN SABBATH.

There has been a change from the seventh to the first day of the week. An additional topic for commemoration rendered change highly proper, viz: Finished redemption. Christ arose on the first day of the week. The Christian sabbath, is, therefore, a memorial of finished redemption, But has the Lord of the sabbath warranted this change? He has. Four times on the day he arose, he met with his disciples, and the last time is recorded by the Holy Ghost with particularity. The same day, at evening, being the first day of the week, when the doors were shut where the disciples were assembled for fear of the Jews, came Jesus, and stood in the midst of them, and saith unto them, Peace be unto you. And when he had so said he showed them his hands and his side. Then were the disciples glad when they saw the Lord. Thus He not only met with them on the first day of the week, but he blessed them in their meeting, saying, Peace be unto you,—evidently approving what they were doing. Always, after his resurrection, He met with his disciples on the first day of the week, instead of the seventh. On the second first day of the week the disciples were again assembled, and Thomas with them, and Jesus met with them again, saying, Peace be unto you. On the day of Pentecost, the first day of the week, the disciples were filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the spirit gave them utterance. Commissioned by Jesus Christ and thus furnished by the Holy Ghost to preach the Gospel to every creature, they went and preached that Gospel and exhorted those that believed to meet together to worship God and hear his word, to sing his praises and celebrate the Holy Supper, and contribute of their substance for the benefit of the poor. They did assemble from week to week for these purposes. On what day did they do this; on the seventh day or on the first of the Jewish week? Ans. The first. Dr. Mosheim says, Vol. I, p. 45., In the first century all Christians were unanimous in setting apart the first day of the week, on which the Saviour arose from the dead, for the solemn celebration of public worship.

The early Christians, one and all of them, held the first day of the week to be sacred. Whence did they derive this practice? Ans. From the Apostles themselves. They were sent by God and endowed by the Holy Ghost purposely to make known the will of God in this matter as well as other things pertaining to the establishment and welfare of the Christian Church, so we have in this matter of a change, the sanction of God himself. In keeping the first day of the week, the primitive Christians followed the known will of God and not a cunningly devised fable. The practice was so general even before the death of the Apostles, that under their direction, for convenience, the day was called the Lord's day, i. e., the day especially devoted to his worship. At the supper, which commemorated His death was called the Lord's Supper, so the day of the resurrection was called Lord's day. Hence St. John says, I was in the spirit on the Lord's day, What day that was all Christians know. It was the day of His resurrection, when they all assembled to worship their Lord. St. Paul also tarried at Troas a number of days, till the first day of the week, when the disciples came together, as their custom was, to break bread.

Barnabas, who lived in the apostolic age, says, We (Christians) keep the eighth day, i. e., the first day of the week, as a joyful holy day, on which day also Jesus arose from the dead. Pliny testifies that the early Christians met together on the first day of the week to celebrate the Lord's Supper. Justin Martyr says that the Christians met on the first day of the week and that the Gospels and Prophets were read to them. Ambrose says the Lord's day is consecrated by the resurrection of Christ. Augustine says that from the Resurrection the Lord's Day began to be celebrated as the Christian Festival. Athanasius says the Lord transferred the sabbath to the Lords Day. Constantine says if they be found Judaists—keeping the seventh day—let him be accursed. Eusebius says, On each day of our Saviour's resurrection, every first day of the week, we may see those who partake of that consecrated food, and that body of Christ which has saving efficacy, after the resting of it, bowing down to him. The Triune God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost and the example of the early Christians clearly sanction the religious observance of the Lord's Day.

REMARKS.

1. All are morally (naturally) bound to keep the sabbath. The duty has been enjoined because it is naturally good to do so. It would be good to rest from labor and worship God, if there were no command on the subject at all.

2. The sabbath is not a human but a divine ordinance.

3. It is a perpetual ordinance. The world has never been without a sabbath and never will be.

4. It ought to be scripturally kept. The sabbath cannot be properly sanctified outside of the Church, unless providentially prevented from attending. Thus saith the Lord: Ye shall keep my sabbaths and reverence my sanctuary. Christ taught in the synagogue (Luke 4:16), and so did St. Paul, Acts 18:4. Go and do likewise.

5 Sabbath-breaking is one of the crying sins of the present day—visiting, errands, business, speculation, pleasure, etc., are prevalent on the sabbath. Be not deceived, God is not mocked—the day of retribution will come.

J. T.,
Aaronsburg, Pa.

VARIOUS CAUSES—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointments, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in many cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts. It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil or color white cambric, yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 3

Sick headaches incessantly distract many. Let such use Sellers' Liver Pills. 25c. box.

A LOSING JOKE.

A prominent physician of Pittsburgh said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—Harrisburg *Patriot*.

Mercantile Appraisement.

THE venders of foreign and domestic merchandise, distillers and brewers, brokers, &c., in Centre county, will take notice that they are appraised and classed by the undersigned appraiser of mercantile and other license tax for the year 1881, as follows, to wit:

Names.	*Business.*	*Class.*	*Am't*
AARONSBURG.			
Feidler & Runkle	Merchant	13	10 75
Philips & Bro	Merchant	13	10 75
Musser, M M	Merchant	13	10 75
Yearick, Thos	Grocer	14	7 75
BELLEFONTE.			
Stitzer, H Y	Book Store	14	7 75
Ash, M	Clothier	13	10 75
Graff, J S	Billiards		50 75
Lyon & Co	Merchants	9	25 75
Harris, John	Druggist	14	7 75
Sands, J H	Confection'y	14	7 75
Goldsmith, Stein, & Hexter	Clothiers	13	10 75
Meese, John	Grocer	14	7 75
Bunnell & Aikens	Music Store	14	7 75
Strickland, Cyrus	Grocer	14	7 75
Blair, F P	Jeweller	14	7 75
Wilson, L F	Confection'y	14	7 75
Doll & Mingle	B'ts & Shoes	14	7 75
Harris, Jas & Co	Hard ware	10	20 75
Zellers & Son	Druggists	13	10 75
Montgomery & Co	Clothiers	14	7 75
Joseph Bros, & Co	Merchants	9	25 75
Loeb, S & A	Merchants	9	25 75
Bauland & Newman	"	9	25 75
Wagner, D M	Merchant	10	20 75
Cedar, Jos	Grocer	14	7 75
Hoffer, John	Merchant	13	10 75
Harper Bros	Merchant	10	20 75
Mann, J F	Merchant	12	12 25
Brackbill, John	Furniture	14	7 75
Graham & Son	B'ts & Shoes	14	7 75
Singer Sewing Machine Co	Sewing mach'es	14	7 75
Wm H Wilkinson	Sample merch't	13	10 75
Wilson, McFarlane & Co	Hardware	10	20 75
Valentine & Co	Merchants	4	80 75
Brew, S & A Son	Grocers	12	12 25
Miller, J C & Co	B'ks & St'ers	14	7 75
Weaver, H C	Tobac'st	14	7 75
Richard P C	Jeweller	14	7 75
Lindsey, H J	Tobac'st	14	7 75
Kirk, M A	Druggist	14	7 75
Powers & Son	B'ts & Shoes	13	10 75
Guggenheimer, I	Merchant	10	20 75
Sechler & Co	Grocer	11	15 75
Cruse, A J	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Alexander & Co	Gr'n, Ag'l'm.	11	15 75
F P Green	Druggist	13	10 75
Gordon & Landis	Machinery	14	7 75
Brown, Lawrence	Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Crider, P B & Son	Lumber	13	10 75
H K Hinks	Hardware	9	25 75
Blackford, Geo	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Sturdevant, E M	Merchant	14	7 75
Hass, Louis	Brewer	8	25 75
Beezer, Ferdinand	Distiller	8	25 75
Brown, Edward	Bot'r of Beer	14	7 75
Spitzer H I	Bot'r of Beer	14	7 75
BLANCHARD.			
Kunes, J I	Merchant	13	10 75
Singer, Wm & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
Hoover, H W	Merchant	13	10 75
BOALSBURG.			
Jack, G B	Merchant	14	7 75
Reily, Thos F	Merchant	14	7 75
Stover, S H	Merchant	14	7 75
Dinges, J N	Merchant	14	7 75
Stewart, J F	Druggist	14	7 75
CENTRE HALL			
Dinges, C	Merchant	14	7 75
Deininger, J O	Hardware	14	7 75
Murray, J D	Druggist	14	7 75
Wolf, Wm	Merchant	12	12 25
CENTRE HILL.			
Kerlin, A S	Merchant	14	7 75
Strohm, Michael	Merchant	14	7 75
COBURN.			
Greninger & Son	Merchant	14	7 75
Gephart & Musser	Grain & Coal	11	15 75
Stover, G W & Co	Distiller	8	25 75
FOWLER.			
Fowler, J T	Merchant	14	7 75
HALFMOON.			
Grey, W S & Son	Merchant	13	10 75
Griffin, J H	Merchant	14	7 75
HOWARD.			
Lauth Bernard	Merchant	10	20 75
Moore, H A	Druggist	14	7 75
Cook, Rob't	Merchant	14	7 75
Weber, B & Co	Merchant	13	10 75
Robb, W	Merchant	14	7 75
Aries, J B	Merchant	14	7 75
Lucas & Bros	Merchant	14	7 75
HOUSERVILLE.			
Houser, L M & Co	Merchant	14	7 75
HUBLERSBURG.			
Goodhart, S H	Merchant	13	10 75
Brown, Henry	Merchant	13	10 76
JULIAN.			
Irvin, Dan'l	Merchant	14	7 75
Hoover, J C	Merchant	14	7 75
Parsons, John	Grocer	14	7 75
LEMONT.			
Thompson, J I & Co	Merchant	13	10 75
Taylor, D F	Merchant	14	7 75
LINDEN HALL.			
Hess, D & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
LOVEVILLE.			
Rhoades & Smith	Merchants	14	7 75
MADISONBURG.			
Ocker, And	Merchant	13	10 75
Shaffer J E	Merchant	14	7 75
MATTERNVILLE.			
Mattern, J B	Merchant	14	7 75
MILESBURG.			
McCoy & Linn	Merchants	11	15 75
Hibler, John	Merchant	14	7 75
Else, C H & Bro	Druggists	14	7 75
Miles, M B & Sons	Merchants	14	7 75
Freyberger & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
Boggs, A T	Merchant	14	7 75
Iddings A C & Co, (Limited)	Merchants	14	7 75
Somerville, J L	Merchant	14	7 75
MILLHEIM.			
Tomlinson, H H	Merchant	14	7 75
Eisenhuth, Jac	Druggist	14	7 75
Musser & Smith	Hardware	13	10 76
Spigelmyer, Jer	Merchant	13	10 76
Stem, T R	Merchant	14	7 75
Campbell, E C	Merchant	14	7 75
Foote, J D	Merchant	14	7 75
Snook, J W	Merchant	13	10 76
NITTANY HALL.			
Beck	Merchant	14	7 75
PENN HALL.			
Fisher J B	Merchant	12	13 25
PLEASANT GAP.			
Eckenroth, Henry	Merchant	14	7 75
Haag, G	Whisky Dis'lr	8	25 75
PHILIPSBURG.			
Munson C & Son	Merchants	13	10 75
M'Kinney, E M	Druggist	14	7 75
Mattern E O	Confectioner	14	7 75
Kessler & Huffington	Merchants	11	15 75
Gance, J A	Confectioner	14	7 75
Teistle, A R	Jeweller	14	7 75
Nagle, W D A	Jeweller	14	7 75
Flegal, S	Hardware	14	7 75
Jones, Mull & Co	Furniture	13	10 75
Switzer, L & K	B'ks & Stat'y	14	7 75
Grey, Wolf & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
Grey, Wolf & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Davis, E A & Son	Jeweller	14	7 75
Straus, Lehman & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Herlinger, C B	Clothier	13	10 76
Pierce, R	Merchant	12	12 25
Meyer, T J	Grocer	14	7 75
Haworth, John	Groc'r & Con	14	7 75
Ryman, E A	"	14	7 75
Owens & Pechtal	Furniture	14	7 75
Nuttall, J & Co	Merchants	11	15 75
Eyer, Dan'l	Merchant	14	7 75
Lyon & Co	Merchants	10	20 75
Flock & Miller	Merchants	14	7 75
Schnoover, J N	Boots & Shoes	14	7 75
Jones, Alfred	Hardware	13	10 76
Mull, R F	Druggist	14	7 76
Heffer, Hiram	Billiard table		30 75
Hale, J M & Co	Hardware	11	15 75
Test, Jas	Billiard tables		40 75
Hoffer, Hiram	Tobaconist	14	7 75
PINE GLENN.			
Boak, G E	Merchant	14	7 75
PINE GROVE MILLS.			
Snyder, M D	Merchant	14	7 75
Sample, J C	Merchant	13	10 75
Smith, J R Jr	Druggist	14	7 75
PORT MATILDA.			
Reese, A W	Merchant	14	7 75
Miles, S S & Co	Merchants	14	7 75
POTTERS MILLS.			
Thompson & Smith	Merchants	14	7 75
Strong, Sam'l	Merchant	14	7 75
REBERSBURG.			
Frank & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
Brumgart, J R	Merchant	14	7 75
ROCK SPRINGS.			
Sample, J C	Merchant	14	7 75
Moore & Hamil	Merchants	11	15 75
ROLAND.			
Curtins & Co	Merchants	11	15 75
SANDY RIDGE.			
Jackson, W I	Merchant	12	13 25
Miller, W R	Merchant	12	13 25
SNOW SHOE.			
Boak, G R & Co	Merchants	12	13 25
Somerville, Krider & Co	Mer'ts	10	20 75
Williams, Herbert	Grocer	14	7 75
SPRING MILLS.			
Long, J D	Coal & Grain	14	7 75
Grenoble, I J	Merchant	12	13 26
Krumrine, E C	Coal & Grain	13	10 75
Duncan & Son	Merchants	14	7 75
Whitmer & Co	Merchants	13	10 75
STATE COLLEGE.			
Stewart, J W	Merchant	14	7 75
Stamm, J W	Merchant	14	7 75
TUSSEYVILLE.			
Swartz, S M	Merchant	14	7 75
Meese, David	Merchant	14	7 75
UNIONVILLE.			
A J & Y E Griest	Merchant	11	15 75
Leathers, B F & Son	"	12	13 25
Union

The Centre Reporter.
SUPPLEMENT.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 1 9, 1881.

THE MOST REMARKABLE ELOPEMENT AND WEDDING EVER CHRONICLED.

Westland Pierce, a young man of Richmond, Va., has for some time past been in love with Miss Daisy Shoemaker, the pretty daughter of a well-known farmer living near that place. The young lady's parents objected, but the lover persuaded his sweetheart, who was under twenty-one years, to agree to elope with him. It was agreed that she should take her father's buggy and drive into the adjoining county, where her lover would be waiting with a magistrate and witnesses to consummate the marriage. In the morning, when the time came for Miss Daisy to start, her courage failed, and she would not go. Her sister, Miss Jane, a bewitching brunette, two years her senior, who was in the plot, begged her to keep her trust with her lover, but all in vain. "Well, if you don't keep your word with West Pierce I'll do it for you," she said, and indignantly leaving her sister she got into the buggy and dashed off, despite the screams of her sister, who could not divine her purpose. Miss Jane reached the waiting place; explanations were made; she said she was willing to take her sister's place. The lover touched by her pluck and captivated by her determination not to let the plan fall through, did actually marry her.

—Any man of limited means who wants to bet a million dollars that he can find a cheaper and better clothing store than the Philad. Branch, can't put up his money a minute too soon. We will cover it. Now this is business on the first floor, and we say no one has the heart to take the bet, which is indisputable proof that the Philad. Branch sells the cheapest and best clothing.

An Italian writer on the catastrophe on the island Ischia mentions those prognostics of an earthquake which are derived from animals. They were observed evry place where the shock was such as to be generaly perceptible. Some minutes before they were felt, the oxen and cows began to bellow, the sheep and goats bleated, and rushing in confusion one on the other, tried to break the wicker work of the folds; the dogs howled terribly, the geese and fowls were alarmed, and made much noise; the horses which were fastened in their stalls were greatly agitated, leaped up, and tried to break the halters with which they were attatched to the mangers; those which proceeded on the roads suddenly stoped and snorted in a strange way. The cats were frightened, and tried to conceal themselves, or their hair brisstled up wildly. Rabbits and moles were seen to leave their holes; birds rose, as if scared, from the places on which they had alighted; and fish left the bottom of the sea and approached the shores, where at some places great numbers of them were taken. Even ants and reptiles abandoned, in clear daylight, their subterranean holes in great disorder, many hours before the shocks were felt. Some dogs, a few minutes before the first shock took place, awoke their sleeping masters by barking and pulling them, as if they wished to warn them of the impending danger, and several persons were thus enabled to save themselves.

—When such inducements are offered at Dinges' as at present, we need not wonder why Cleve is so successful, for who will pay high prices other p'aces when Dinges offers the goods lower.

A French military student, home for his Christmas holidays, wished to do a little shooting. Accordingly he possessed himself of his father's gun, dog and permisde chasse. He was accosted by a local Dogberry, who demanded to see his license. He at once produced that of his father. "But," read the official, "seventy-two years old! You are wonderfully well preserved." "Oh, that's common in our family." "Then I see certain peculiarities indicated—wears a wooden leg." The student burst into a laugh. "You don't suppose," he cried, "I should put on my wooden leg when I went shooting?" "Oh! to be sure not," returned the other, "it would doubtless impede your movements. Good day, sir, and good sport."

Do You Know

why Cleve Dinges can sell goods so cheap? If not we will tell you.

1st. He is at very small expense, as everyone knows.

2nd. He need not make large profits to meet expenses, as his trade is increasing so rapidly that he can afford to mark away down and still come out all right in the end.

4th. He is fortunate in buying the right goods at the right price.

We would recommend him and his store to our readers.

LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Than Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan' Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.
14octly

ALL HAIL!!

A LIGHT HAS BROKEN ON THE WORLD!

AND IS HAILED WITH JOY INDEED, BY THE POOR DESPONDENT WOMAN

AS SHE DAILY GAZES ON THE RAGGED AND TATTERED FORMS OF HER HUSBAND AND CHILDREN. FOR SHE HAS HEARD THAT THE

PHILA. BRANCH. PHILA. BRANCH.

Can clothe her husband and children in fine style for almost nothing. You can do

BETTER THAN EVER

By purchasing your clothing at the Phila. Branch.

They have just received a new stock of

CLOTHING FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN, AND ARE AS ALWAYS

AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS

FOR GENUINE GOODS. CLOTHING

Manufactured by their own House and every Article Marked and Warranted.

SAM'L LEWINS, the Manager now

DEFIES THE WORLD & THE REST OF MANKIND,

even the man in the Moon. The PHILA. BRANCH never was beat, never will be beat and never can be beat for the *Cheapest Clothing* offered in or outside of Centre County.

All that is said here is meant. Go and See, and carry the news to your neighbor that

***Money can Positively be saved at the* PHILA. BRANCH.**

"No man who builds up to his line has the right to open a window upon his neighbor's land. The main reason for refusing such a privilege is that after twenty year's enjoyment it becomes a vested right, so that the owner of the land upon which the windows open cannot build it up, and thus by his own walls close up the windows. An owner of a lot recently allowed his neighbors on each side to open side windows to their houses upon it, supposing that they could only enjoy it until he wished to build. After twenty-one years he found that he could not build so as to close the windows, nor could he sell the lot for anything like the value it should have represented."

I open the Spring Campaign with a complete stock in every Department I have goods for all and at prices that I am positive cannot but give entire satisfaction. Having been to the city the the past week and bought goods very low I can afford to give my numerous customers the benefit, therefore can safely say that my prices cannot be beat anywhere. All I ask to convince is a trial.

Respectfully
Clevan Dinges.

Now Ready!

—Just Received—

A NEW STOCK
AT
WM. WOLF'S.
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Mr. Wolf has just returned from the city with a stock of goods that will beat anything he has yet offered. But what he depends the most on for selling his goods are his

LOW PRICES

AS EVERYTHING HAS BEEN MARKED DOWN.

His stock consists of everything usually kept in a well stocked store, such as

DRY GOODS
GROCERIES

BOOTS AND SHOES
READY-MADE CLOTHING, HARDWARE, QUEENS, GLASS AND WILLOW WARE,
ETC., ETC.,

Organs! Organs!

Pianos! Pianos!

Bellefonte Music Store!

ORGANS BOUGHT BY THE HUNDRED,

and for CASH sold below the lowest.

NO AGENTS EMPLOYED!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Don't forget it—get our prices before you buy. We allow no one to undersell us.

We are
the only firm
representing the following organs in Centre county.

THE ESTEY,
MASON & HAMLIN,
SMITH AMERICAN,
SHOEMAKER,

Any one claiming to represent any of the above makes in this county is a falsifier and unworthy of confidence. 2Sapt1

HARDWARE,

Jas. Harris & Co.

ARE SELLING VERY LOW
REAPER SECTIONS and
REAPERS,
And all kinds of Farming Tools,
RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES,
SPROUTS HAY FORKS,
ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,
As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage rapidly solicited. 6oct, tf

LYON & CO'S

OPENING OF

NEW SPRING GOODS!

—c—

We have just opened a big bargain in Child's short pants at 50c.
Best working pants for $1.15.
Good decent suit for Men 3.75.
A nice dress suit for 4.75.
Nice light Union Cassimere suit, 5.50.
A very nice, good-wearing child's suit for 2.00.
Splendid Cassimere dress suit. good enough for any one, 10.00.
WE HAVE JUST OPENED A FULL LINE OF

Ladies' Spring Hats and Millinery.

Nice Walking Hats for Ladies at 28c.

In Dress Goods we have some Bargains worth your while to see.

Brocaded Dress Goods for 8 and 10 cents.
Momie Cloths at 18c, which we bought at a special bargain—they are worth 25c.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY IN MEN'S HATS—A FINE LOT OF FUR AND WOOL HATS.

Boy's Hat for 25c.
Good Men's Hats 50c.
A splendid line of Fine Stiff Brim Hats from $1 up to $3.
Light colored Stiff Brim Hats.

Boots! Boots! Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

The Biggest Stock in the County.

Good Shoes 98c. 1 25, 1 50, 1 75.
Fine Shoes, from 1 25, to 4 75.

All kinds of Country Produce Taken

LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

(Branch Stores--Philipsburg, Reynoldsville and Houtzdale.)

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES AND ONE PRICE.

Wilson, McFarlane & Co.,

HARDWARE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

We are specially prepared this spring to meet all the wants of the Farmer. We have a full stock and very low price. We have also on hand an excellent quality of "Farmers' Paint," ready mixed and ready for use. Inquire for the Celebrated

Pioneer Prepared Paint.

Remember the three Ps, Ps, Ps. We guarantee quality. We have also on hand Glass, Putty, and White Lead, Burning and Lubricating Oils. The largest and best assortment of

Ranges and Cook Stoves

ever brought to this County, and at exceeding low prices. Don't forget the place: Humes' block, Bellefonte. Have you seen the

Leader Horse Rake?

We have them. Call and see.

The late Dr. Guthrie, of Scotland, was a strong temperance man, and on one occasion expressed his opinion in these forceful words: "Whisky is good in its place. There is nothing like whisky in this world for preserving a man when he is dead. But it is one of the worst things in the world for preserving a man when he is living. If you want to keep a dead man put him in whisky; if you want to kill a living man put whisky into him."

—We have never known anyone to be bitten by a rattlesnake or a copperhead, that wore pants from the Philadelphia Branch. Did you? If so, let us know, and we'll publish the fact. Snakes never bite into genuine wool.

A well-known parson who resigned the hammer and tongs for the pulpit, was preaching upon the text, "In my Father's house are many mansions." In order to explain to his hearers the exact meaning of the original, he stated that "mansions" should rather be translated "rooms." "There are," said he "rooms for Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Roman Catholics, Methodists, and every other sect, and no doubt the Baptists will find it a house with all modern improvements, and that the bathroom has not been forgotten.—[Troy Times.

True greatness shows itself in ignoring or quickly forgetting personal injuries when meaner natures would be kept in unrest by them. The less of a man one is the more he makes of an injury or an insult. The more of a man he is the less he is disturbed by what others say or do against him without cause.

The sea remembers not the vessel's rending keel,
But rushes joyously the ravage to conceal.
It is the tiny streamlet which is kept in a sputter by a stick thrust into its waters by a wilful boy.

—Better bargains than those offered at Dinges' are hard to be found anywhere, and if you would take advantage of them you had better hurry before they are all closed ont.

Record of Deed.—A deed is, in contemplation of law, recorded when it is left for record at the recorder's office, and is valid notice from that time though it be recorded in the wrong book and omitted from all the deed and mortgage indices.—Croll vs. Thomas, Sup. Court. Pa.

—They never impose upon a customer at the Philad. Branch. There is some consolation in this, amid the frequent crookedness that is often met with in purchasing clothing. The Philadelphia Branch makes good all it guarantees, and no one has yet had occasion to complain of any article of clothing bought at Lewins'.

Advice to those in debt.—Make a full estimate of all you owe, and of all that is owing to you. Reduce the same to a note. As fast as you collect, pay over to those you owe. If you cannot pay, renew your notes every year, giving the best security you can. Go to business diligently and be industrious. Waste no idle moments; be very economical in all things; discard all pride; be faithful in your duty to God, by regular and hearty prayer, morning and night; attend church Sunday, and do unto all men as you would they should do unto you.

If you are too needy in circumstances to give to the poor, do what ever else is in your power, cheerfully; but, if you can do so, help the poor and unfortunate.

Pursue this course diligently for seven years, and if you are not happy, comfortable and independent in your circumstances, come to me and I will pay your debts.—BEN FRANKLIN.

—Get your hats, get your neckties, get your dusters, and your umbrellas, and your collars and your hose, or anything you want to wear between head and foot, at the Philad. Branch, where Lewins, and his assistant Sternberg, put out the cheapest and best clothing in Pennsylvania.

A CARD.

I would respectfully call attention to the fact that I will do every thing I advertise to do, viz:
Sell Goods very low.
Sell for cash or its equal.
Sell all alike, as I do a cash business.
Sell only First class Goods.

Respectfully
Clevan Dinges.

Centre Hall, April 25th, 1881.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
Wm. Woods, Pres't — Wm. B. Mingle, Cashier

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Anyone can become a successful agent. Six sheets sent works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 130 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage making money fast. You can devote all your time to the business or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS,
No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept. May 16'7

DOLL & MINGLE.

BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A complete stock of entirely new Goods.

Fit and Quality Equal to Any.

GOODS BOUGHT DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS THEREBY SAVING CUSTOMERS THE DOUBLE PROFIT GENERALLY PAID.

We ask you to examine our Goods, and then compare prices with other Dealers.

WE HAVE A SHOE FOR $1.00,

WHICH WE CANNOT RECOMMEND TO WEAR A YEAR, BUT WE DO RECOMMEND AND GUARANTEE OUR BETTER GOODS.

If you want a shoddy Shoe we can give it to you, but we prefer giving customers the worth of their money.

We can save you money—and a dollar saved is a dollar made.

GIVE US A CALL.

Doll & Mingle,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

If you want a nice

SET OF DISHES

Best White Granite Stoneware

—OF THAT—

FINE "K T & K" BRAND

all straight goods,

COME TO US FOR IT.

We have no mixed brands. All straight "K T & K" ware. And sell IN SETS or any separate pieces

Can show the FINEST

LINE OF CROCKERY-WARE

ever offered for sale in

CENTRE COUNTY,

And have just gone through our stock and made a

Considerable Reduction in Prices.

SECHLER & CO.,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE PA.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

:O:

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, May 19, '81

—GOODS

ARE BEING CARRIED OFF IN
GREAT BUNDLES,
BUT EVERY TRAIN BRINGS US
Something to take its place.

A STRAW.—We bought (as we hought) a 4 months' supply of wrapping paper, every sheet is gone. Friday and Saturday's rush closed it out.

Whitmer & Co.,
NEW CASH STORE,
21ap6m SPRING MILLS, PA.

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	7 00	9 45	2 20	6 45
Lewisburg	ar 7 15	10 00	2 35	7 00
Mifflinburg	8 08	10 51	3 13	
Fowler	8 37		4 59	
Coburn	9 48		5 02	
Spring Mills	10 15		ar 5 20	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M	P. M.
Montandon	ar 8 30	ar 9 30	ar 1 20	ar 6 30
Lewisburg	8 35	9 35	1 25	6 35
Mifflinburg		9 43	12 35	5 40
Fowler		7 10		4 10
Coburn		6 58		4 00
Spring Mills		6 30		3 30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.
Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.
Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.
Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.
No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—An Excelsior job press, 7¼x5½ inside chase, in good order, for sale cheap at this office.

—A R. R. ticket, between Chicago and Council Bluffs, 500 miles, good either way, for sale at this office—$14.00. tf.

—Read adv. of Clevan Dinges—as he means just what he says.

—Prof. Moyer was elected Co. Supt. of Snyder.

—Always on hand the purest and best groceries in the market at Dinges'.

—Potatoes are bringing from 80 to 90 cts per bushel in this county.

—The purest, unadulterated, sugars are always to be had at Wolf's store, and the same may be said of his teas and coffees.

—There are 14,000,000 feet of logs yet to be driven down the Bald Eagle to the Susquehanna.

—Hot weather has set in. On 11, was pretty warm, followed by a warm night. But on 12 the thermometer was 93 in the shade; 13th was a few degrees less, but warm too.

—Ready made clothing at Wolf's Store for men and boys. A great reduction in prices and goods going fast. Pitch in before others take all the bargains.

—Rev. Miller is getting his new steam saw-mill near Garretty's, near completion. A dwelling and stable are already up.

—On Sunday, while Dr. Alexander had his horse hitched to a post at Wm. Emericks, he took fright and ran off, badly wrecking a sulky.

—Who has red eyes? Why the feller that didn't get his suit at the Philad. Branch, he got cheated, and now his eyes are red with weeping. But he is wiser now than ever.

—H. C. Cheesman, of Bellefonte has received a clerkship in the Pension Bureau, at Washington.

—75 colored men have arrived at the Pennsylvania Furnace to work on the extention of the Tyrone and Lewisburg railroad.

—No one in search of table groceries need go farther than Sechler's to find them. They keep everything, the best of everything; the freshest and purest goods, always. What they don't keep ain't worth having—that's sure.

—Horace Zerby has the material on the ground for the new brick school house at Potter's Mills.

—Ten thousand salmon trout were recently put into Spruce creek, Huntingdon county. We have an idea they are not suited for our waters.

—The wise man goes to Wolf's old stand—the reliable—for goods. You get a good article there always, and find an assortment second to none in this county.

—Centre Furnace of the Edgar Thomas Steel works for the week ending Apr. 28, turned out 1357 tons and 1800 lbs. of Bessemer iron.

—Don't forgot the new cash store of Dinges' when you purchase your goods for spring and summer.

—J Merrill Linn is recommended for President Judge in the Union district. Chas. S. Wolf declines being a candidate for Judge. Better keep him in the legislature.

—"Nothing succeeds like success" is often heard when speaking of some prosperous business man, but the reason Dinges gets along so well is that he sells his goods cheap and for cash.

—A subscriber asks: What is Pennsvalley railroad stock worth? We do not know of it selling for more than 25 to 30 cents per share. Still, we would be willing to risk 6 months subscription ($1) on REPORTER, per share.

—A great deal of patent medicine is made and used in order to put to right a disorderd system. Nothing puts a person out of kelter quicker than impure food. If you make it a rule to buy all your groceries at Sechlers, you will not need the doctor half as often, because you get nothing but what is wholesome. Then buy your groceries at Sechlers and save doctor bills.

—The Lewistown *Gazette* complains of its young ladies flirting with entire strangers; especially traveling salesmen. We expect now to see traveling salesmen flocking to Lewistown more than ever. Do the Lewistown gals deal entirely by sample?

—There are more logs in the Williamsport boom than ever before, and larger piles and longer rows of good, cheap ready-made clothing at the Philadelphia Branch than in any other store outside of Philadelphia.

—We have received a Record copy of senator Alexander's memorial address upon the death of ex-Gov. Bigler. During the present session the REPORTER has given the remarks made by our senator upon different questions of public interest, and in a week or two when the pressure upon our colums is somewhat relieved we shall publish the address above referred to.

NOTICE.—I have made arrangements to pay toll for all coming to the Potters Bank mill.
3t WM. FROM, Miller.

—We are still obliged to issue a supplement, the fifth in succession, to accommodate our business men with their ads. and yet furnish the usual amount of reading matter. Everybody reads the REPORTER, and the advertisers know it.

ELIXIR VITÆ FOR WOMEN.—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., has made the discovery! Her Vegetable Compound is a positive cure for female complaints. A line addressed to this lady will elicit all necessary information, 2t

BLACKSMITHING. Mr. B. F. Wiser having opened shops opposite the Lutheran Church, at Centre Hall, offers his services to the people of this vicinity in all the branches of blacksmithing. With many years of experience he feels his work will render satisfaction, and kindly asks a share of patronage. 7ap3m

—People in want of Buggies or Spring Wagons, are hereby informed that John S. Fisher, near Rebersburg, is now prepared to put out first-class work, a credit which all his jobs get from his patrons. He has on hand some first class buggies and spring wagons. You can have any style of vehicle made to order, and at prices, lower than elsewhere, with work warranted, as he uses nothing but first class stock, with the best of mechanics. He has recently built two of the best carriages for Mr. Jacob Snook, of Millheim, also one for Mr. Reuben Meyer, of Boonville, which will compare with any others built elsewhere. Give Mr. Fisher a call, at least, before purchasing of others, and inspect some of his work. We gladly testify to his honesty and know that his work is good.

—Mr. Daniel Snyder, of Sunbury is lying at the point of death from a blue blister or blood poison. About ten days ago Mr. Snyder noticed a blue spot on his hand near the thumb. At first no attention was paid to it, but in a few days he lost the entire use of his arm, and was then completely laid up. The disease is a kind of blood poison and mortification sets in, Mrs. Snyder took the same disease from washing bandages used by her husband and is in a very precarious situation.

—Mr. P. J. Litzel, formerly of this valley, writes us from Crawford county, Ks., May 7: We are having plenty rain now and I never saw any country look finer than this does now. The prospects for wheat are good; corn is coming finely, and all the crops are promising fair, except peaches which are winter killed. No sickness in our neighborhood. We also observe that Pierce holds the office of J. P.

—Mrs. David Runkle, with some of her children made a narrow escape with their lives on Sunday. While driving on the pike this side of Centre Hill, the horse ran off, the wagon was upset and the occupants thrown out. Mrs. Runkle and one of her children were severely stunned and bruised.

—Jerry Confer, we are told, had the leaders of one of his arms severed, by being caught in one of the washers, at Gregg's ore bank, near Centre Hill a few days ago.

—Centre County Pomona Grange, will meet at Centre Hall, May 24; three sessions, 10 a. m., 1½ and 7 p. m.
JAS. A. KELLER, Sec.

—For real nice dress goods you can scarcely find a better place to go to than at Dinges.'

—Samuel Moyer of Centre, Snyder county, died suddenly in the field while plowing. Geo. Kline, his son-in-law, was plowing in the next field, and seeing Mr. Moyer's horses standing idle a long time he went to see the cause of it, and found Mr. Moyer on his back in the furrow dead, with his left hand upon his heart.—[Selinsgrove Times.

—Harper's Magazine for June is received. It is an excellent No., and begins the sixty third volume. Harper's is one of the leading Magazines of the world.

—At the last term of court viewers were appointed for the following proposed roads on this side the county.
In Potter twp. from Barney Wagners to Jac. Treasters; viewers, C. Dale, J. Gordon, M. L. Rishel:
In Haines, for road near Pine Creek school house; viewers, E. L. Orvis, D. Garman, R. H. Forster.
In Gregg, for road near Grenobles; viewers, S. Gramley, Reub. Kramer, J. P. Frank.

—We are pleased to chronicle that both the Centre Hall ministers made a raise last week: Rev. Fischer was made happy in the birth of another daughter, and Rev. Roeder in taking to himself a wife, Miss Groh, daughter of Rev. Groh—in all of which these worthy pastors and their estimable ladies have the congratulations of the REPORTER.

—A fine assortment of glass and queensware at Dinges', at fair prices. Call and see them.

—Martin Snyder of Union county shot at a rat sitting on the feed box in the stable, but he missed the rat and killed one of his cows. Why didn't Martin take aim at the cow, he might then have hit the rat.

—A big job in carpets at Dinges'. Better bargains no other place in the county.

—The weather this week was cool and at times showery.

PERSONALS.

—Mr. John Hoy, Jr., one of Marion twp's old line democrats, announces himself a candidate for Commissioner.

—Mr. W. Harter, of Hartleton, was a caller upon the REPORTER, Tuesday.

—The card of our democratic neighbor, D. C. Keller, will be found among the anouncements for Treasurer, and adds another to the list of good names.

—John B. Leathers, fat and jovial, of Howard, brightened our sanctum with a visit. He is a candidate for Sheriff, and a lively democrat.

—The REPORTER was agreeably surprised to have a visit from Misses Flora Bitner, Kate and Alda Sankey, on Wednesday of last week. As we were pressing at the time the ladies found enough to interest them and even helped the devil to turn the big press. We hope to see them back again.

—Mr. Joseph Smith one of the Penn Hall old line democrats, honored the REPORTER with a visit a few days ago. Mr. S. anounces himself a candidate for Treasurer as will be seen by his card.

—Esq. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, and Mr. Henry Mark, of Penn Hall gave us a pop visit the other day.

—Jas. M'Clain, of Boggs, illuminated our sanctum the other day with his handsome presence. Mr. M'Clain is a true blue democrat, and by the announcements it will be seen he is a candidate for Register.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Spring Mills Veteran Club is making arrangments for Decoration Day. The Odd Fellows in a body, with brass band from Millheim, will be present and parade with Farmers Mills band and drum corps from this place to furnish music. This should make it lively and no doubt will make it attractive. Time of meeting is at 2 o'clock P. M. in Grenoble's hall. Rev. J. B. Akers and Prof. D. M. Wolf will deliver addresses suitable to the occasion. Georges Valley and Spring Mills Sunday Schools will turn out in a body; Come one come all.

Well, the School directors met and elected their choice for County Supreintendent. They weighed the qualifications of the Candidates, and elected the person who will do honor to our county. His reputation is second to that of no educator in our state. I think all who have the pleasure of knowing Prof. M. D. Wolf personally appreciate his sound sense, level head and big heart. He did not ask a single man to vote for him; and spent neither time or money to secure the position. Had his friends obeyed instructions, his name would not have come before the convention at all. His friends and the friends of our schools alone urged him—because he is undeniably the man for the place.

New firm, P. D. Philips and W. B. Bitner in the planing mill, have purchased the best improved planer and a large engine. Success to them is the wish of the citizens of the neighborhood.

Run off—Jacob Royer's team hitched at Krumrine's scale house—took fright at a passing train—run against a post, broke the tongue, and one wheel ran into the buggy of A. C. Mayes, of Lewistown, which was wrecked. x

—What Branch is now mostly in the mind of all young men, who are finishing their education? Why it is the Philad. Branch, of course, where they get their suits.

THE WONDER OF ELECTROHONE ITS PROBABLE RESULTS.

LONDON, May 7.—"A remarkably interesting experiment has just been made at Calais and Dover, between which places a conversation has been kept up *visa voce* by means of a new kind of telephone, which has been patented under the name of electrophone. Not only were the words whispered into the apparatus at Calais distinctly heard at Dover, and of course *vice versa*, but the listener at one end was perfectly well able to distinguish by the mere tones of the voice the person who was speaking at the other end.

"The scientific specialists present were astonished at the difficulty successfully overcome in the enormous condensation produced by the metalic covering which protects the cable and in the induction caused by the simultaneous passage of telegraphic despatches along other wires of the cable. It should be observed that while the human voice was being transmitted through one of the wires, the other wires were being employed for the transmission of ordinary telegraphic messages. Moreover, the experiments were conducted between the hours of ten and four, this is in the busiest part of the day, when the wires are in unceasing requisition.

"There can be no longer doubt that it is perfectly practicable to converse across or rather under the sea by means of any submarine cable, and the success of the experiment opens up vistas of the possibilities of the rapid communication that a few years ago would have belonged to the realms of dreamland alone. The inventor mantains that it is just as easy to talk across the Atlantic as from one room to another."

"MOTHER HAS RECOVERED," wrote an Illinois girl to her eastern relatives. "She took Bitters for a long time but without any good. So When she heard of the virtues of Kidney-Wort she got a box, and it completely cured her, so that she can do as much work as she could before we moved West. Since she has got well everyone about here is taking it.

"Oh, it's only a cold." How often we hear this remark, and yet there are thousands all through the country in the last stages of consumption, who, had they taken heed to the "cold" might have been in vigorous health to day. There is no better preparation for a cough or cold than Green's Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot.

ADVERTISING CHEATS.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else. —Providence *Advertiser*.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce that John B. Leathers, of Howard, is a candidate for sheriff subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph L. Neff, of Boggs, is a candidate for sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that T. J. Dunkle, of Rush, is a candidate for sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Neidigh, of Ferguson, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that John Coldren, of Gregg, is a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic usages.

PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Harper, is a candidate for Prothonotary, subject to democratic usages.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Smith, of Gregg township, is a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. C. Keller, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Joseph Smith, of Gregg, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that John Hoy, Jr., of Marion, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that Jas. A. M'Clain, of Boggs, will be a candidate for Register, subject to democratic usages.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed there will be exposed at public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte on, Saturday the 4th day of June, 1881, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following Real Estate of the defendant to wit.

Suit of J. N. Casanova, vs. J. H. Pierce. No 6 Aug., term, 1881. Debt, $2.000. Fi. Fa.—B. & G. Att'y.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated in the borough of Philipsburg, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the south by North Front street, on the east by Laurel street, on the west by lot of Mrs. Meyers, and on the north by Second street, fronting on North Front street 66 feet; and extending along Laurel street 220 feet; thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, two large store rooms, a ware room, marble yard, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. H. Pierce.

JOHN SPANGLER, SHERIFF

TRADE KIDNEY-WORT MARK

THE ONLY MEDICINE
IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM
That Acts at the same time on
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, AND THE KIDNEYS.
WHY ARE WE SICK?

Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT
WILL SURELY CURE
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.
Why suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Use KIDNEY-WORT and rejoice in health.
It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it. IT IS acts with equal efficiency in either form.
GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

If you are a man of sluggish, wornout feelings, caused by the strain of your duties, avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.

If you are young and discretion or dissipation or, single, old or poor health or languish ness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Whether you are, whatever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.

Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.

If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

If you are a man of letters toiling over midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.

If suffering from any ion, if you are man young, suffering from ing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.

Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.

HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.

HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

HIS LAST DOSE.

Said a sufferer from Kidney troubles when asked to try Kidney-Wort, "I'll try it, but it will be my last dose." The man got well, and is now recommending the remedy to all.

When derangement of the stomach acts upon the kidneys and liver bringing disease and pain, Kidney-Wort is the true remedy. It removes the cause and cures the disease.

—Why pay a big price for a child's suit when you can buy your little prattler a handsome suit at the Philadelphia Branch for $1.50? Go and see their children's suits.

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst., in the Reformed church at Boalsburg, by Rev. W. H. Groh, assisted by Rev. Prof D. M. Wolf, Rev. S. M. Roeder, pastor of the Centre Hall charge and Miss Mary R. Groh, daughter of the officiating clergyman.

On the 14th ult., at the Evangelical parsonage in Madisonburg, by Rev. W. H. Stover, Mr. Wm. J. Bartges to Miss Emma M. Bailey, both of Penn Hall.

On the 17th ult., at the same place by the same, Mr. Wm. M. Guiser to Miss Mary F. Rachau, both of Madisonburg.

On the 20th ult., at the same place by the same, Mr. James J. Ross to Miss Ellen B. Houtz, both of Linden Hall.

DIED.

On May 8, in Aaronsburg, Catharine, wife of Jonathan Musser, aged 59 years, 2 months and 18 days.

"There is no death! The angle form
Falls like over the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best-loved friends away
And then we call them "dead."

Born into that undying life
They leave us but to come again,
With joy we welcome them—the same
Except in sin and pain."

On the 29th ult., at Hublersburg, Mrs. Catharine Hubler, relict of Thomas Hubler, formerly of Haines township.

In Gregg township, of scarlet fever, John M., son of Benjamin Breon, aged 7 years, 9 months and 4 days.

On the 8th inst., in Haines township, Catharine, wife of Jonathan Musser, aged 59 years.

On the 10th inst., in Millheim, Miss Mary E. Motz, daughter of Abs. Motz, of Haines, aged 29 years.

On 15, near Bellefonte, Mrs. Klepper, wife of David Klepper.

On 12, near Hublersburg, Mr. John Emerick, an aged citizen of Walker.

On 11, in Boggs twp., Mr. John Smith, aged 60 years, 10 months and 17 days. Funeral sermon by Rev. J. F. Talhelm, text Rev. 14: 13.—Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.

Triumphant in thy closing eye,
The hope of glory shone;
Joy breathed in thy expiring sight,
To think the race is run.

Gently the passing spirit fled,
Sustained by grace divine,
On may such grace on us be shed
And make our end like thine.

Dear as thou wert and justly dear,
We would not weep for thee;
One thought shall check the starting tear,
It is that thou art free.

And thus shall consoling faith's power
The tears of love restrain;
Oh! who that saw thy parting breath,
Could wish thee here again. B. S.

Elizabeth Magee, died at the house of her daughter, Mrs. John Harper, near Centre Hall, Wednesday morning, May 11th, at 5:30 a. m.

She was the daughter of William and Sarah Boughner, and was born in ——— Co., state of New Jersey, on the 4th of Dec., A. D. 1793—making her age at death 87 years, 5 months and 7 days. At an early age her parents removed with her from the state of New Jersey to Union county, Pa. When about twenty-four years of age she was married to James Magee, with whom she had seven children, three of whom are still living. About 1834 James and Elizabeth Magee removed from Union county, to the eastern part of Centre county. On the 28th of Jan., 1851, James Magee died. In 1872 she quit house-keeping by herself on account of her age and infirmity, since which time she had been living alternately with her son, R. M. Magee and her daughter, Jane Harper, and died at the house of the latter.

Her disease may be called *old age*, or a general giving way of the vital forces, together with dropsy, with which she had been afflicted for several years. She had suffered long but her death was calm Her last words were praising God.

She was united with the Presbyterian church at an early age, and she and her husband were members of Rev. M. Hood's church at Buffalo Cross Roads, Union co., until their removal to Centre county in 1834. There being no Presbyterian church at Rebersburg, she became united with the Reformed church at that place, remaining connected therewith until her death.

She was buried at Rebersburg, by her own request, on the spot she herself had marked, 7 years ago, alongside of her deceased husband and children,—on Friday, May 13th.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of George Mark, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those haying claims against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement. HENRY MARK,
may18 6t Executor.
Penn Hall.

ANNUAL MEETING OF POTTER SCHOOL BOARD.

The board of directors of Potter school district, will meet at the Old Fort, Monday, June 7th, at 8 o'clock, a. m., to settle Treasurer's account and transact such other business as may present itself. The township auditors are requested to meet at 1 p. m., to audit the account, and directors elect at same hour to reorganize board. All persons interested are requested to attend. Jos. M. GILLILAND,
W. A. KERR, Pres't.
Sec'y. 12my

CAUTION.—Having purchased the articles mentioned below at Constable's sale, on 6th day of May, 1881, as the property of Peter Ripka, I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same: 1 two horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 2 plows, 1 cultivator, 1 harrow, 2 cows, 4 head of young cattle, 2 bay mares, the interest in 20 acres of grain in the ground, 1 hay rake, 1 reaper, 6 shoats, 1 table, 1 bed and bedding, one corner cupboard, 1 wood box, 1 sink, 1 set of carpenter tools, 1 clock, 2 sets of horse gears. I. J. GRENOBLE.
12m3t Spring Mills.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE—In the Orphan's Court of Centre county, in the matter of the estate of Aaron Patterson, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed to distribute the funds of said estate in the hands of the administrator, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, Wednesday, June 1st, 1881, at 10 a. m., at which time and place all interested may be present.
ELLIS L. ORVIS,
13my Auditor.

STRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned, near Spring Mills, during the fall of 1880, a yearling bull of dark color. The owner is requested to prove property, pay cost, and remove it
ANDREW KORMAN.
my5 Spring Mills.

THE BEST OUT.
THE
Rolli'g Pulley Gate.

This is the best, cheapest, easiest handled gate yet invented. Can be opened with ease from a few inches to 10 or 15 feet, and also swung at right angles, as well as raised to permit the passage of hogs. These gates are put up for $1 50 to $2 00. Apply to M. Condo, Centre Hall.
21ap6t.

GOOD TIMBERLAND FOR SALE.—51 acres and 80 perches timberland, in Gregg twp., about one-half mile south of Geo. Gentzel's sawmill, near the public road, adjoining lands of Chas. Ripka, Geo. Gentzel and J. D. Decker. The timber consists of good yellow pine, pitch pine, hemlock and chestnut oak. Also HOUSE AND LOTS IN MILLHEIM adjoining J. R. Reifsnyder on the south, Annie Albright, B. O. Deininger and D. A. Musser on the north; containing about one acre, having thereon a dwelling house, with good garden, 40 young apple trees, choice fruit, just beginning to bear; about 20 peach trees, 6 pear trees, and an abundance of grapes, sour cherries, and other fruit; also a well of good water, 30 feet deep, near the house. For further information apply to
JOHN S. AUMAN,
21mar3m Farmers' Mills, Pa.

DON'T READ THIS.

THE GREAT BEE HIVE ONE PRICE STORES.

We will give, for the information of our many customers and the public in general, a condensed Price List of several articles out of each department, which we will not guarantee to furnish for longer than one week:

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Black half wool Delaine, 12c.
Black Alpaca, 16c.
Black Alpaca, extra fine, 20c.
Black Alpaca, very fine, 30c.
Black half wool Cashmere, yard wide, 30c.
Black all wool Cashmere, yard wide, 40c.
Black all wool Cashmere 42 inches wide, 50c.
DeBeiges, colored, 8c.
Delaines, half wool, colors, 12c.
Crape Cloth, black and colored, 17c.
Momie Cloth, cotton, 10c.
Momie Cloth, wool, 17c.
Fancy Plaid Goods, all prices.
DeBeiges, all wool, yard wide, 40c.
Chudda Cloth all wool, 46 inches wide, 80c.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

Plaid colored and black, 50c.
Dress Silk, colored and black. 70c.
Guinet black Silks, $1.12½ to $2.00.
Summer Silks, 50c.
Summer Silks, extra good, 65c.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

Pacific, Cambrics, yard wide, 10c.
Lawns, good quality, 7c,
Madras Ginghams, 13c.
Apron Ginghams, Lancashire, 8½.
Columbia Cheviot, light weight, 9c.
Furniture Cretonnes, 11c.

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

Linen Damask, 20c.
Linen Damask, gray, 25c,
Turkey Red Table Covering, 50c.
Towels, from 5c to 75c.
Napkins, from 50c per doz.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Ingrain, cotton mixed, 25c.
Ingrain, extry heavy, 30c.
Ingrain, half wool, 47c.
Ingrain, all wool, 60c.
Ingrain, extra super, 80c.

FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENT

Children's Lace Caps, 35c.
Children's Lace Caps, ex. fine, 50c.
Indian Mull Ties, 10c.
Dr. Warner's Cross Boned Hip Corset, sole agency, only 90c.
Dr. Warner's Adjustable Flexible Hip Corset, for $1.25.
Ladies Gauze Vests, 25c.
Children's Gauze Vests, 12½c.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR DEP'T.

Chemises, Lace trimming, 50c.
Chemises, Emb'y trimming, 75c.
Chemises, Emb'y trimming, extra fine, $1.00. Drawers to match.
Night Gowns, plain, 75c.
Night Gowns, Emb'y trimming, $1.00
Skirts, good Muslin, 50c.
Skirts, tucked and ruffled, 75c.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

Lace top Gloves for 25c.
Lisle Thread Gloves, only 10c.
Silk Lace Mitts, 50c.
Fans, new style, from 1c.
Fringes and Gimps, all prices.
All new patterns in Laces.

GENTS FURNISHING DEP'T.

Straw Hats from 4c up.
Summer Undershirts, from 16c up.
Calico Shirts with collars, ready for use, from 25c up.
The best unlaundried white Shirt in America for $1.00. Call for the Owl Shirt.
The Bee Hive Overall, "our own make" the best fitting overall in the world, made out of the best material and every pair warranted not to rip, $1.00.
White Shirts as low as 49c.

We still make our popular $15 suit to order. They are all wool, and would be cheap at $20.00.

Please call early, so as to be sure to procure some of the above bargains.

Respectfully yours,

Bauland & Newman,
BELLEFONTE.

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

Now I will give you a few facts about my store which I trust you will see is to your interest to regard:

1st. I will save you from 1 to 10 per cent., on all goods in stock, on Bellefonte prices, and will prove this.

2nd. It is clear that my expenses are only about 10 per cent. of those in larger towns.

3rd. I am selling for CASH, and consequently am selling goods cheaper than they were offered in Penn's Valley.

Notice some of the Prices:

In Dry Goods:
Prints—4½, 5, 5½, 6, 6½, 7, 7½c.
Muslin—4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10c.
Momie Cloths—(elegant styles and quality—dress goods)—10c.
De Beige—8c.

In Clothing:

Boys' Suits—$2 65.
Youths' Suits—$3 95.
Men's Suits—$4. 95 up to $20.

In Shoes:

Child's—40c up.
Boys' 78c up.
Ladies' fine dress shoes, something new and novel—$2 60.

In Groceries:

Ex. C Sugar—7½c—you generally pay 10c for this other places.
Soft A Sugar—10c.
Prime Rio Coffee—14c.
Choice " " —16 to 19c.
" Rio roasted—19c.
Corn starch—9c.

Everything is marked lower than before.

PLEASE CALL AND SEE ME.

I take all kinds of Produce at Market rates.

Respectfully,
CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall, Pa.

VALENTINES & CO.'S STORES.

The Largest Dealers in Centre County.

—WE ARE OFFERING NEW-- BARGAINS EVERY DAY.

With the additional rooms added to the Stores we are able to make a much larger and finer display.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS
at Bottom Prices.

STRAW HATS at 4c. each.

Although we have sold nearly two carloads of Mackerel this spring, we still have a nice stock of new Mackerel for harvest.

We pay CASH or Trade for Butter Eggs, Bacon, Lard and Potatoes.

Call and see our spring Suits. We give you value for money with our Clothing.

HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

H. K. HICKS
Has the largest Stock of Hardware
OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
Coach and Saddlery Hardware
that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the
Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,
that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.
21ap

TO THE PEOPLE.

We would call your attention to a FEW FACTS. Some people may dislike talking but we TALK with some benefit to the POCKETS of BUYERS. WE HAVE ADVANTAGES and do buy goods for less money than other people and sell them for considerable LESS PROFIT there cannot be any sounder basis to conduct bussiness, on than giving: The buyer the advantage of Skillful handling.

Low Prices and Small Profits

lead to large sales thus enabling us to constantly RENEW OUR STOCK to our customers benefit, under these circumstances we can assure you of

BARGAINS FOR ALL.

An invitation to inspect goods cordially extended, the same attention assured visitors whether they

PURCHASE OR NOT,

and when our bargains are seen we feel confident of ready sales. Therefore should you be in want of

Clothing,

consult your own interest and buy where your money will go the farthest, which a visit will convince you is at the

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE

We show a stock of ready made clothing which for size excellence of fabrics and beauty of style, is unsurpassed in the State and at

Prices Within the Reach of All.

It comprises garments of every description from a LABORERS OUTFIT TO THE FINEST DRESS SUIT; We feel justified in claiming for our

CHILDRENS CLOTHING

superiority over anything in Pennsylvania. In it may be found suits in the neatest patterns and latest styles at prices

Fifty Per Cent Lower

than PHILADELPHIA FIGURES.
In our Finishing and Hat department we have every thing in Fin-Hats, Neck wear, Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery Etc.

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE.

OPPOSITE THE BKOCKERHOFF HOUSE,

M. Ash prop. **BELLEFONTE.**
7a 3m

THE
Capitol of American Clothing
Oak Hall,
S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.
THE
1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2½ acres of clothing that you will look at for our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in
Lower and Fairer Prices in
Oak Hall
Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over hundreds of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy may choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do so much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why OAK HALL has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details that this spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. This applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing.

Wanamaker & Brown,
Oak Hall, S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.
The Largest Clothing House in America.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Seeding to Grass.

Before sowing grass seed the farmer should make certain of having a good seed-bed. More mistakes are made concerning the preparation of land for grass than for any other crop. It is no uncommon thing to see a farmer simply running over a plot, where potatoes were grown the previous year, with a cultivator, then following with a harrow. We have seen extreme cases where even the harrow was omitted, the seed sown immediately after the cultivator then simply bushing in the seed, leaving it to make its way as best it can. Others will use a one-horse plow to turn under the corn butts, getting in the seed with as little labor as possible. In our experience the best practice is to plow a good deep furrow, followed by a thorough harrowing, and after sowing to bush the seed in and use the roller faithfully. When timothy and redtop are sown it is best to use a bushel of redtop, a peck or eleven pounds of timothy, also adding six pounds of red clover, which amounts to a very liberal seeding and should yield a fair crop of hay about the first of September.—*American Cultivator.*

Feeding Hay from the Stack.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* writes: A careful observer is frequently surprised at the wanton wastefulness of many farmers. Such wastes occur more noticeably in the manner of feeding, perhaps, than in any other branch of farm work. For this reason I would like to refer to what appears to me a shiftless practice—that of feeding hay from the stack upon the meadow. Farmers are generally careful to save the entire crop of hay. Even after hay is pitched from the windrow or hay-cock, the horse rake is put in motion, and the rakings are cared for. Thus there is a neatly finished job, and the hay is all saved. But there is not the same general care in feeding. If it pays to be so very careful to save the hay when we are making it, here is no reason why we should not be very careful to avoid wastefulness in feeding it. It always seemed to me that the feeding of hay upon the ground involves a great waste. If one feeds out of doors it would be well to provide boxes or racks. There are those in this section who have comfortable barns, and yet they persist in feeding upon the meadows. There is less waste of food and manure when cattle are fed in well-arranged stables; there is less exposure and better health. The tramping of ground in the warm, open weather which frequently occurs in our winter seasons, robs the soil of much vitality. These points are severally opposed to the practice of feeding upon the meadows in winter.

Broad Wheels for Farm Wagons.

The surface over which loads are drawn upon the farm is soft as a rule, and a wheel with a broad tire will not sink so far as a narrow one. A load of manure or hay can be drawn across plowed or other mellow ground upon a wagon which has tires four inches wide when it would be impossible to do so with the old narrow wheels, often less than two inches wide. The usually heavy, muddy, country roads of early spring are much more passable with the wide wheels than the narrow ones; and even upon smooth, hard roads the difference in the draft is so slight as to be no argument against the use of wide tires. Most of the teaming upon the farm is upon soft ground, and the light draft of broad tired wagons should make them preferable, because they are a saving of animal strength. One of the first things that strikes an intelligent European in coming to this country is the very frail look of our vehicles, especially the narrow wheels. While these may be desirable in road wagons, those for farm use may well be with broad tires. Contractors for road work always use broad tired carts, as they find them most profitable.—*American Agriculturist.*

A Rat-Proof Corn-Crib.

A correspondent of the *Practical Farmer* gives the following directions for making that most necessary of farm buildings, a rat-proof corn-crib: Build a good substantial house, twelve feet wide, eight feet high and as long as you want it. This will give you two cribs, one on either side. Put your building on stone pillars, one foot above ground. Side up with 2 1-2x1 inches of hard wood (I used oak), putting them on up and down, being careful to have them just half an inch apart. The gables, and any part of building that does not come in contact with the corn, can be sided up with common pine boards; for bottoms of cribs, laths lengthwise, one-half inch apart; balance of floor between cribs lay tight, of pine boards. My building has a string of ties between the sill and plate to nail to, and cross ties to hold the building together. Every eight feet on these ties spike a good strong studding or narrow plank across them lengthwise of the building as far from plate as you want the width of top of crib; then set up studding from floor, as many as will be sufficiently strong for crib; mortice the end in floor, gain the top into the horizontal studding about three-quarters of an inch, then lath the inside of the crib with any kind of lath, just close enough to keep in the corn, commencing ten inches from the floor to leave room for the corn to come down into the trough, putting these lath on lengthwise. Then put a common sized door in the end, between the cribs. You can put a lock on the door, and all is secure (I did not lock mine and gained something by it, as I found a stray mitten in the crib on a cold morning). To get the corn in the crib make doors above the plate the size you want them, the same as dormer windows, and hang the doors on and it will be completed. If any one wishes to have a granary, they can use one side of the building for that purpose and the other for crib. The size of my cribs is three feet in the clear at bottom and five feet at top, but I am well satisfied they might be much wider and still the corn would cure well. Any one wanting wider cribs can build tha house wide enough to suit. I have used this crib for about ten years and can recommend it as an entire success. The secret of this crib is putting the lath on up and down; this gives no place for the rats to stand on to cut holes, and the building being one foot above ground they cannot reach the bottom. We are infested with swarms of gray rats and there is not a building on the farm from which we can keep them out except the corn crib. We keep corn over a year until the new crop is gathered in perfect safety.

Recipes.

VEAL STEW.—Cut four pounds of veal into strips three inches long and one inch thick; peel twelve large potatoes and cut them into slices one inch thick; spread a layer of veal on the bottom of the pot, sprinkle in a little salt and pepper, then a layer of potatoes, then a layer of veal seasoned as before. Use up the veal thus: over the last layer of veal put a layer of slices of salt pork, and over the whole a layer of potatoes. Pour in water till it rises an inch over the whole; cover it close, heat it fifteen minutes and simmer it an hour.

RASPBERRY JAM.—To every quart of ripe raspberries allow a pound of the best loaf-sugar. Put sugar and berries into a pan and let them stand two or three hours; then boil them in a porcelain kettle, taking off the scum carefully. When no more scum rises mash them and boil them to smooth marmalade. When cold put them in glass tumblers.

CHOCOLATE PUDDING.—Soak a half pound of gelatine with a little cold water; put it in a pan with a quarter pound grated chocolate, one ounce sugar and one pint of milk; stir till it boils. Break the yolks of four eggs in a basin; stir with a wooden spoon. When the chocolate boils allow it to stand one minute, then pour it on the yolks, return to the pan and stir till it thickens, not letting it boil; pour into a wet mold.

FARINA JELLY.—Boil one quart of new milk; while boiling sprinkle in slowly a quarter of a pound of farina. Continue the boiling from half an hour to a whole hour. Season with five ounces of sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla. When done turn into a mold and place it on ice to stiffen. Serve it with whipped cream.

WEDDING CAKE.—One pound and one coffee cup of flour, one pound of brown sugar, one and one-eighth pounds of butter, one-half pound of candied citron, four pounds of currants, four pounds of stoned and chopped raisins, nine eggs, one tablespoonful each of ground cloves, cinnamon, mace and nutmeg. Fruit should be rolled in flour before stirring in.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Pasteur states that at a farm near Senlis cattle which had died of carbuncular fever twelve years ago were buried at a certain spot within a walled garden. Some specimens of the soil were after that lapse of time lixiviated and concentrated, and some guinea pigs inoculated with the matter thus obtained died soon afterward, developing all of the well-marked symptoms of carbuncle. Seven sheep were allowed to pass a few hours a day at the place where the diseased animals were interred, and the result of this experiment was that two of the sheep died of fever in about six weeks. The vitality of the germs of this disease is remarkable.

On August 25, 1880, during a thunderstorm in broad daylight, M. Trecul saw, as he states in a paper read before the French Academy of Science on March 28, a very brilliant elongated body, about thirty-eight to forty centimeters long by twenty-five centimeters broad, with conical ends, pass from one part of a dark cloud to another and before disappearing and dividing above the houses a small part of its substance fell, as if influenced by gravity, and developed a path of a luminous nature marked on the sides with round protuberances of a reddish color. The author adds that in other thunder-storms he has repeatedly noticed a feeble light, band-like in shape, lighting up the width of the street in whole or in part.

The Mekarski air engine is about to be introduced for street railroads in England. It can be used in combination with a car or separately. This locomotive weighs about 7.5 tons, and consists of cylindrical steel reservoirs that are charged with air at a pressure of 450 pounds to the square inch before starting, a special regulating apparatus, and ordinary cylinders and driving gear. The air passes through a reservoir of hot water and steam to the regulator, and thence to the cylinders. The heat thus imparted to the air increases its volume and prevents the freezing of moisture in the exhaust passages. When this engine is working there is no noise, and there is the further and obvious advantage of an absence of smoke. This type of motor has been in successful operation in Nantes for about two years.

It was discovered a few years ago that trees decreased somewhat in girth during the winter season. It was supposed before that, their liquors freezing, as other liquors do, they should rather expand than shrink. Nature, however, is not ordered after the wisdom of men. Water expands in proportion as it rises above the freezing point, and it also expands when it goes below. So long before it was proved by the carefully-conducted observations of Dr. Hayes, in the Arctic regions, the landress knew that the colder the weather the more the linen dried, that low temperature as well as high temperature favored evaporation. Trees evaporate from their branches in winter, and thus the colder the weather the more they shrink. Some new facts in this class have recently been added by two German scientists, Kraus and Kaiser. Trees not only vary their diameters from winter to summer, but also from day to day. They are larger from noon to twilight next morning, smaller from twilight till noon. Although not so stated, this is also, no doubt, due to evaporation, which is probably greater in the morning growth than at any other time. The demand for moisture shrinks the vessels and lessens the girth.

Amphibious Venice.

Water is the Venetian's native element. In the quaint gloom of twilight the canals of Venice are alive with her male population, men and boys, and very many little maidens, too, in cloth fig leaves, sporting in the waters like so many dark-skinned Polynesians. They dive, they gambol, they shout, they splash, they make the old walls and slimy waters merry with their cries and laughter, while their nude, white bodies come out against them in shiny, dripping relief, like so many figures of a far-away primitive world, where innocence still rules supreme. Mothers sit knee-deep in water on their house-steps, either holding their six months' old babies, while they kick and splash and coo delightedly on their own account at finding themselves thus early in life in their native element, or else they let the older ones loose, with ropes around their waists, securely fastened either to themselves or the door-ring, to be hauled quickly in in case of emergency. To aid them still further in their nautical exploits, these infants are supplied with breast-boards on which to float until they learn to swim, which feat is soon accomplished, for they take as easily to the water as other children do to greensward. Indeed, at this time of day it requires some extra skill on the part of the gondolier to pick his way through the swimming, floating, plunging population, as thick in spots as shoals of mackerel in their season, screaming and hustling one another in the brine as vigorously as if sporting on shore. Where there is so much rollicking nakedness about, stalwart models of men as nude, saving their waist-cloths, as the classical gods, and little girls and boys ragless, or next to it, at first blush on encountering them in these watery streets of a large city in broad daylight, the stranger is startled; but soon gets accustomed to this novel phase of Venetian life. Salt water is a great leveler.

The Caterpillar and the Fly.

A corpulent caterpillar is stuffing his furred or velvet doublet with the juicy pulp of a young and tender oak leaf. His thoughts—at all events his sensations—are completely centered in the business which he has in hand—more properly in mouth; and he dreams as little of approaching danger as an alderman at a city feast imbibing the green fat of turtle, while a sparkling chandelier hangs, perhaps suspended by an all but severed chain, over his devoted head. No chandelier, indeed, but destruction in a living form as brilliant, hangs suspended over the unconscious glutton of the oak leaf. An ichneumon fly, poised in the air above him, her iridescent wings and black shining body glittering in the sun, is fearfully vibrating her tail-like piercer, with intent to plunge it into the fleshy back of her well-fed victim. She stoops—her weapon enters—is withdrawn, and leaves behind it, in the wound, a germ of nascent torture a thousand times more dreadful than a drop of deadly poison—a tiny egg deposited within the warm orifice pierced for its reception. In a few hours this egg becomes a gnawing worm, which thrives and fattens on the juices, leaving carefully untouched the vital organs of the helpless gormandizer thus compelled to foster it. Its growth completed the parasite emerges, and then, in completion of its murderous part, spins a silken thread, with which it proceeds to bind the nearly exhausted body of its supporter (as Gulliver by Lilliputian cords) to the surface of the oak leaf. Thus manacled, the shrunken remnant of the once plump crawler exists yet a few miserable days, while the young ichneumon, having inclosed itself within a shroud of silk, undergoes its transformations, and finally emerges into a perfect life, a sparking fly, like its parent, close beside the then dead body of the creature by which it had been nourished to maturity.—"*Episodes of Insect Life.*"

The Cleveland *Leader* says that one-half the murders in this country are caused by carrying of concealed weapons.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Lessons in Love Making.

Don't love too many at once.

Give your little brother taffy and get him to bed before your chap calls.

Recollect that a wedding-ring on your finger is worth a good many of them in your mind.

Try to find out by some means whether your intended knows how to earn a decent living for two.

Be reasonable; don't expect a man working for $8 a week to furnish you with reserved seats at the opera every other night.

Don't be afraid to show the man of your choice that you love him—provided, of course, he loves you. Love is a double-sided sort of concern, and both have a part to play.

Don't try to bring too many suitors to your feet. They have feet as well as you have, and you may see one pair of feet walking off from you some day you would be very glad to call back.

Keep your temper, if your expect your other-half-in-law to keep his. If he doesn't suit you give him ticket-of-leave. If he does suit you don't expect him to put up with your humors.

Deal carefully with bashful lovers; lead them gradually to the point (of proposal, of course), but don't let them suspect what you are at, or they might faint on your hands, or go crazy on the spot.

It is said lovers' quarrels always end with kisses. This is partly true; but if you are not careful those little spats you indulge in may end in the kisses you covet being given to some other girl!

If it is possible, try to suit your sisters, cousins, aunts, grandfathers, neighbors, friends and acquaintances when you happen to fall in love. If you can't suit them all, don't worry, for the thing has never been done yet.

If you use powder, don't give yourself away. For instance, it would be well to spread a handkerchief over the shoulder of his broadcloth before you lean thereon. He will be too green, depend on it, to suspect the reason. If his mustache happens to look a little powdery, there are several ways in which t could be brushed off.

Don't imagine that a husband can live as a lover does—on kisses and moonlight. He will come home to his meals hungry as a bear, and any little knowledge of cookery you can pick up during courtship is about the best provision you can make for future happiness.

Remember that nature has put every man under the necessity of having a mother, and that the latter is not in any way to blame if she is regarded as the bitter part of a sugar-coated matrimonial pill. If you feel in duty bound to be her sworn enemy postpone this duty till you know something about her.

Don't seek advice in love affairs from an old maid who has been crossed in love, a bachelor who has been jilted, a woman who married her husband's pocketbook, or a man who happens to be henpecked. Don't confide in your girl friends; to keep a secret in a love affair would kill them. Don't consult your minister; he'll have the marriage fee in view. If you go to your family physician he will say your liver is affected in place of your heart. If you must get instructions from somebody why not ask your mother how she used to manage things with you father? True love didn't run any smoother in old times than it does to-day, and, since she knows how it is herself, we can't think just now of any better way to advise you.

Fashion Notes.

Rows of feather stitch are set between the machine stitching on the backs of gloves.

The name pagoda is applied to the sleeves which are wide and turn back at the wrist.

An effort to bring back the laced shoe has been made, but buttons still remain in favor.

Waistcoats are still worn with basques. The style is too pretty to be hastily abandoned.

Tubular sashes of knit worsted, ending in tassels, are to be worn by children this summer.

Waists are now cut of crosswise material that they may be tight enough without wrinkling.

Little shoulder capes are all the wrap that will be needed with woolen dresses this summer.

Two deep plaitings and an apron overskirt form the skirt of Paris dresses intended for every-day use.

The outside garments worn with morning costumes are longer than those which accompany carriage dress.

Pointed waists are easily converted into well-fitting basques by the addition of deep straight pieces.

Some short skirts instead of being kilt plaited on the edge are shirred and then tucked to make a flounce.

Blue-white lace is coming in again, but it is so much less becoming than cream-white that its adoption will be slow.

Sarah Bernhardt's fashion of wearing a poke bonnet will be generally followed in this country this summer.

An elastic is put into the tops of some of the new undressed kid gloves, and frills of lace are also sewn upon them.

Garnet grapes with jet leaves veined with gold make up the somewhat too brilliant design of one of the beaded laces.

Girdles pointed in front are worn with surplice waists. The back of the dress is made perfectly plain and has no belt at all.

Artemus Ward's Pranks.

The May *Scribner* has an anecdotal paper on "Artemus Ward; his home and family," with a drawing of the homestead, a portrait of his mother and a new drawing of Ward as a lecturer, based on the obsolete sketch in the old "London *Illustrated Times*," and which is said to be the only satisfactory portrait of the humorist. The following is vouched for by the writer as new:

"Among his youthful diversions was the writing of letters to prominent persons in all parts of the country whose names he happened to see in print—entire strangers to him. These usually referred to some prospective business arrangement. Thus he would write to some gentleman in New York: 'Dear Sir—I'm sorry to say I shan't be able to get that harness done on the day I promised;' or, 'I will not be able to call at your house, as you requested,' etc. In this mystification of unsuspecting people he was not unlike the German Owlglass, who, while always playing the fool, never lacked fools upon whom he might try experiments. Nothing seemed to please him more than to get the better of his brother Cyrus. One very cold night in the winter, when he had come home at a late hour from an entertainment, instead of going quietly to his room, for which his mother had provided by leaving the doors unfastened, he stationed himself in the street and called to his brother as if in deep distress about something. Cyrus was slow to wake and appear. Charles continued calling, and with more agony, 'Cy! Cy! Ho! Cy!' When Cyrus at last came to the window he solemnly asked: 'Do you really think, Cyrus, that it is wrong to keep slaves?'"

The total human population of the earth is estimated to be 1,421,500,000. To this is added a daily birth-rate of 104,800, which is in turn depleted by a daily death-rate of 97,790. What a vast sea of human emotion is here suggested, rising into crests of joy and falling into deep troughs of grief and reaching up hopefully or receding despairingly on the shores of time.

In Worcester's new dictionary, among 11,000 words admitted, the word boom has a place. It is defined as meaning an enthusiastic and spontaneous movement in favor of a person.

SUNDAY READING.

The Universe.

Professor Proctor closes his lecture on "The Star Depths" with the following quotation from Jean Paul Friederich Richter:

God called up a man into the vestibule of heaven, saying: "Come thou hither and see the glory of My house." And to the servants that stood around His throne He said: "Take him and undress him from the robes of flesh, cleanse his vision and put new breath into his nostrils; only touch not with any change his human heart—the heart that weeps and trembles." It was done, and with a mighty angel for his guide, the man stood ready for his infinite voyage; and from the terraces of heaven, without sound or farewell, at once they wheeled into endless space. Sometimes, with solemn flight of angel wing, they fled through saharas of darkness, through wildernesses of death that divided the worlds of life; sometimes they swept along frontiers that were quickening under prophetic motion. Then from a distance that is counted only in heaven, light dawned for a time through a sleepy film; by unutterable pace the light swept to them, they, by unutterable pace, to the light. In a moment the rushing of planets was upon them; in a moment the blazing of suns was around them. Then came eternities of twilight that revealed, but were not revealed. On the right hand and the left towered mighty constellations, that by self-repetitions and answers from afar; that by counter positions built up triumphal gates, whose architraves, whose archways—horizontal, upright—rested, rose, at altitude by spans that seemed ghostly from infinitude. Without measure were the architraves, past number were the archways, beyond memory the gates. Within were stairs that scaled the eternities below; above was below—below was above to the man stripped of gravitating body—depth was swallowed up in height unsurmountable, height was swallowed up in depth unfathomable. Suddenly, as they thus rode from infinite to infinite—suddenly, as they thus tilted over abysmal worlds—a mighty cry arose, that systems more mysterious, that constellations more glorious, that worlds more billowy, other heights and other depths, were coming, were nearly, were at hand!

Then the man sighed and stopped, shuddered and wept. His overburdened heart uttered itself in tears, and he said: "Angel, I will go no further. For the spirit of man acheth with this infinity. Insufferable is the glory of the universe. Let me lie down in the grave and hide myself from the persecution of the infinite; for end there is none." And from all the listening stars that shone around issued a choral voice: "The man speaks truly; end there is none, that even yet we have heard of. End there is none!" The angel solemnly demanded: "Is there end indeed no end, and is this the sorrow that kills you?" But no voice answered, that he may answer himself. Then the angel throws up his glorious hands toward the heaven of heavens, saying: "End there is none in the universe of God. Lo! also there was no beginning."

Religious News and Notes.

The Congregational church at Vermillion, Dak., lost its house of worship, with all its furniture, by the recent flood.

Seventy years ago the first Christian baptism of a Hindoo took place. There are now in India, Burmah and Ceylon 500,000 native Christians.

A new uptown Methodist church is projected in New York. It is proposed to commence work when $200,000 has been raised, of which $150,000 has already been subscribed.

According to the present programme prepared for the Methodist Ecumenical conference, to be held in London in September next, Bishop Simpson is to preach the opening sermon.

Some one has counted up the Sunday-school conventions, institutes and assemblies held in this country during 1880. They numbered 5,220, an average of over 100 a week. But the country is large, and these gatherings were held in many widely-separated places.

The Fifth Avenue Baptist church, of New York, needed repair and embellishment. Dr. Armitage told his people of this need, and the consequence was an immediate response by solid men, who subscribed $29,000. The church will now be one of the most beautiful in the city.

New churches are being organized on the Western mission fields of the Baptist home mission society at the rate of one for each week. In five years there will be from 250 to 300 churches added to our force. These, in addition to the 750 houseless churches now in the West, will give at least 1,000 churches requiring attention from the society, either to build or to support pastors for a time.—*Examiner.*

A religious paper in London speaks of the great annoyance which some ministers suffer while preaching, from the thoughtlessness of restless and fidgety persons, who pull their watches from their pockets or turn around to look at the church clock. This paper says that there ought to be a law that whoever takes out his watch or looks at the clock during sermon should be condemned to sit out the monotonous reading of one of the longest sermons of one of the dryest sixteenth century divines.

The King of South American Cataracts.

It was not until I had been within its direct influence that I learned that Tequendama was a potentiality in the United States of Colombia. Our own Niagara fills its unmatched picture in this broad world no more despotically then Tequendama does its own in South America. It may be as well to admit here that, while observing the latter fall, I was far from being at my ease. The fact is, men never manage, whatever they may combine to say, to stand wholly at ease in the presence of a great cataract. In the midst of an unrest so mighty and so ceaseless no spectator can himself be entirely at rest.

The sublimity of Tequendama is in its depth, as that of Niagara is in its width and immensity of volume. A fall from a great height is Tequendama—not a clear fall, however, because the Salto itself is divided into two well-defined leaps. One, the minor leap, is a small fall striking on a ledge, which its volume conceals, twenty-seven feet eight inches below the bed of the Bogota, the river which feeds the cataract. The other, the greater leap, starts in foam from the ledge with what seems no longer rushing water—save for the jets of spray that now and then spit out only to fall back after a while, like well-trained skirmishers, into the main body. Outside of such erratic movements, Tequendama ends by broadening into a strong, glistening mass, the lower descent of which is lost in the mist that never leaves it, winter or summer. After rebounding from the ledge, it dashes itself forward and downward to commit that solitary form of suicide, which, in all the annals of men, finds no detractor.

The width of Tequendama depends, of course, upon the breadth of the Bogota as it fronts the cliff. The measure of the Bogota is the full measure of the fall, and that measure seems very limited in comparison with the far vaster proportions of the gulf itself. Any muscular man on so much solid surface might easily cross it at a dozen jumps within half that distance of the cataract. Its depth is mighty. If not the greatest, it suffices to make Tequendama one of the deepest among the falls of the earth—Ruckon Foss in Norway, 800 feet, and Lulea, in Sweden, 600 feet, alone probably surpassing it. The published accounts, as a rule, place it at 600 feet, although the real descent, varying between Humboldt's estimate, by dropping, of 585 feet, and Baron Gros's by measure, of 479 feet, is doubtless nearer 500 feet. Even at this last figure, Tequendama is more than three times as deep as Niagara, which is said to touch bottom at 160 feet. The bed of the chasm is 102 feet lower than the foot of the fall itself.—*New York Mail.*

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

East and Middle.

AT a meeting of the American Agricultural association in New York it was decided to hold an exhibition in some central part of the United States in 1882.

A BUILDING in Littleton, N. H., which had been raised twenty feet, fell while a number of men were employed in and about it, killing Morris Cheney and Daniel Abbott, and severely injuring several others.

SARAH BERNHARDT, the French actress, sailed from New York a few days since for France.

FIVE directors of the First National Bank of Newark, N. J., were indicted at Trenton for conspiracy and falsification of the bank's books.

AT an auction sale of Jersey cattle in New York the highest price paid ($4,500) was given for the bull Polonius, said to be the only bull of pure Alphea breed, except Mercury, now living. Fancy Fair, a six-year-old cow by Loyal, brought $2,000. Beauty, a brown cow eight years old, sold for $1,650. Another cow with the Alphea strain sold for $1,550. The remainder of the herd brought from $60 to $550 each, the average being $517.

UPON warrants issued by United States Commissioner Smith at Philadelphia three men—William R. Cason, Joseph Funk and Joseph Blackman—were arrested on the charge of having defrauded the government by issuing worthless bonds for Star route mail contractors.

MRS. MARY PATERSON, twenty-three years old, committed suicide on the day following her marriage by leaping from a bridge in Philadelphia into the Schuylkill river. The excitement attending her marriage is thought to have affected her reason.

JOEL TAYLOR, with one exception the oldest letter-carrier in the United States, died in Manchester, N. H., a few days ago. He entered the service in 1849.

A ROWBOAT containing a fishing party of four was capsized near Trembly's Point, on Staten Island Sound, and Frederick Stark, Charles Stark, his son, aged six years, and David Roach, were drowned.

MRS. MARY J. STUDLEY, M. D., a well-known female physician, was drowned from the steamer Katahdin in the Penobscot river, near Rockland, Me.

JENNIE JEWELL, of Oakdale, Mass., eighteen years of age, drank bedbug poison for water, from the effects of which she died.

NEW YORK had its first case of sunstroke on the 9th.

THE old Moore house at Yorktown, N. Y., is being fitted up for the President's headquarters at the centennial celebration. Ten thousand troops will be present.

West and South.

A MEETING of the national committee of the National Greenback party has been called to meet at the Laclede hotel, in St. Louis, on June 7.

WALTER BULLOCK, a lawyer, was shot and instantly killed at El Paso, Ill., by P. C. Ransom, who was badly defeated in a recent municipal election for mayor. Bullock was standing in the street, talking to a friend, and made some remark about the election as Ransom passed by. Ransom stopped and ordered him to retract his words, and upon his refusal to do so shot him three times, once through the head, then through the heart and again in the shoulder. Ransom was arrested.

FIVE hundred delegates from all parts of the United States were present at the thirty-second annual session of the American Medical association, held in Richmond.

GEORGE BROOKS and Scott Love fought a duel at Orbiston, Ohio, and both were mortally wounded.

A FREIGHT train on the Texas Pacific road went through a bridge at Dallas, Texas, killing Engineer Saunders and Fireman Dooley, and wounding Conductor Horner and a brakeman. In another wreck at Katula, on the same road, Engineer Jones and a brakeman were killed, and also J. E. Henderson, of Dallas, a telegraph line contractor.

WHILE at Baltimore a few days ago Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was served with a summons by a deputy sheriff, at the suit of the Western Maryland Agricultural society, for failing to deliver the address at the society's annual fair about two years ago.

MORE than 1,000 miners throughout the Hocking valley, Ohio, are idle, having struck against a proposed reduction of wages.

A FIRE at Ottumwa, Iowa, destroyed business property to the extent of $175,000.

TWO trains, a passenger and a freight, came in collision near Illiopolis, Ill., resulting in the almost total destruction of both engines. One passenger, an engineer and two firemen had limbs broken, but no lives were lost. Nine freight cars were wrecked and about twenty head of cattle were killed outright and many were injured.

WHILE twenty miners were at work in a mine near Carbondale, Kansas, a fire broke out in the shaft and cut off their escape. Fourteen of the miners were finally rescued alive and six were brought out dead.

EIGHT murders have taken place in Cedar Mills, Texas, within the past twelve months.

GREAT destruction to potato vines by the Colorado beetle is reported from Norfolk county, Va., and vicinity.

CHICAGO had the first case of sunstroke of the season on the 9th.

FOUR negroes at work on an Alabama and Great Southern construction train were killed at Maxwell's Station by the falling of some earth.

PROCEEDINGS have been begun against ex Senator Dorsey by an Oregon politician for money promised for services in assisting to increase mail facilities in certain parts of Oregon.

From Washington.

THE number of cases now remaining on the docket of the United States supreme court unexposed of is 837, an increase of forty-six since the close of the October term 1879.

THE Senate in executive session confirmed the following nominations: Robert R. Hitt, of Illinois, to be assistant secretary of state; Hiram Price, of Iowa, to be commissioner of Indian affairs; A. W. Jones to be United States marshal for the northern district of Illinois; Sanford R. Hudson to be associate justice of Dakota; Thos. F. Black to be collector of customs for the district of St. Marys, Ga.; Dr. William H. Craig to be postmaster at Albany, N. Y.

FURTHER confirmations by the Senate: William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Austria; Cortez Fessenden, of Romeo, Mich., to be United States surveyor-general for Dakota Territory; Lionel A. Sheldon, of Ohio, to be governor of New Mexico Territory; Edward S. Meyer, United States attorney for the northern district of Ohio; Henry Fink, to be United States marshal for the eastern district of Wisconsin; Thomas Wilson, of the District of Columbia, to be consul at Ghent; John F. Jenne, of New Jersey, to be consul at Neuvo Laredo.

THE President has withdrawn the nomination of W. A. M. Grier, of Pennsylvania, to be third assistant postmaster-general, Mr. Grier having declined the position.

THE Senate judiciary committee voted to report adversely on the nomination of Stanley Matthews to be a judge of the United States supreme court. The nomination was accordingly so reported at an executive session of the Senate. The vote in committee is supposed to have stood: In favor of confirmation—Mr. Lamar; against confirmation—Messrs. Edmunds, Logan, Ingalls, McMillan, Davis, of Illinois, and Bayard; absent—Messrs. Conkling and Garland.

THE total number of daily journals in the country during the census year is placed by the census office at 962, which includes 80 dailies which were suspended and 114 which were established in the course of that year. The aggregate daily circulation is placed at 3,581,187 and the aggregate annual circulation at 1,127,337,355. With an aggregate daily circulation of 3,581,187 at an average price per annum of $7.33, it appears the people of the United States pay out annually the sum of $26,250,100 for their daily newspapers. New York State takes the lead in publishing the largest number of dailies—115; Pennsylvania next with 98; Illinois, 73; Ohio and California, each 54; Missouri, 42; Indiana, 40; Massachusetts, 35; Michigan, 33; Iowa and Texas, 32 each; New Jersey, 27; Virginia and Wisconsin, 21 each; Colorado, 20; Kansas, 19; Connecticut, 17; Georgia, 16; Maryland, Nevada and Nebraska, 14 each; North Carolina, 13; Tennessee, 12; Kentucky, Louisiana and Maine, 11 each; Minnesota, 10; Arkansas and Oregon, 7 each; Alabama and Rhode Island, 6 each; Delaware, Mississippi, South Carolina and Vermont, 5 each; Florida and West Virginia, 3 each; and 41 in the Territories and the District of Columbia.

Foreign News.

THE British war-sloop Doterel was accidentally blown up at Sandy Point, in the Strait of Magellan, and of the 156 persons on board all except about twelve are reported to have perished. The commander, paymaster, an engineer, a calker, a carpenter and seven seamen were saved.

LATER advices from Montevideo state that the British sloop-of-war Doterel, which was blown up in the Strait of Magellan, was totally destroyed and sunk. The explosion occurred in the forward magazine at 10 o'clock in the morning. It is supposed that the boiler bursted and exploded the magazine. The victims of the explosion number eight officers and 135 men killed. Three officers and fourteen other men were saved.

THE Duke of Avila and Bolama, Portuguese councilor of state, is dead.

TWENTY persons are in prison in Constantinople awaiting trial for the murder of the late Sultan Abdul Aziz.

THE Russian government has decided to discontinue public executions.

A REPORT from Panama states that the Chilian minister of the interior, while leading 8,000 troops against the Indians, near the River Canton, was ambushed and killed with forty of his men.

FURTHER arrests of tenant farmers have been made under the coercion act in Ireland. The cities and counties of Cork and Kilkenny have been proclaimed under the arms act.

MR. PIERRE LORILLARD'S American horse Iroquois won the Newmarket stakes at the Newmarket spring meeting.

CONSTANTINOPLE dispatches state that Fezi Pasha surrounded the Druses in the Hauran district, and demanded from them an indemnity of $200,000 for the pillage of Turkish villages and the massacre of inhabitants.

A LANCASHIRE (England) family, named Seddon, have had a windfall of property valued at $20,000,000, which had been in chancery since 1857. The property was bequeathed to John Seddon, who died in a workhouse. His heirs inherit this vast fortune.

A NATIVE company is forming in Japan for the purpose of building a railroad 1,000 miles long.

ADVICES from Hong Kong, China, states that the Empress of the West, the principal of the two dowagers regent of China, is dead. She was the mother of the late emperor, Tung Chi, and was the ruling spirit of the court of Pekin. Serious intrigues will doubtless follow her demise.

KING KALAKAU, of the Sandwich Islands, has been well received in China, where he is visiting for the purpose of inducing Chinese emigration.

THE British parliament has passed a motion praying the crown to provide a monument in Westminster Abbey to Lord Beaconsfield.

THE French campaign in Tunis has virtually closed by the occupation of the stronghold Sidi Abdallah. Turkey had been warned by France not to interfere by sending troops to Tunis, as that would be regarded as sufficient cause for war.

THE Marquis of Salisbury has become successor to Lord Beaconsfield as leader of the Conservatives in the British house of lords.

IN a speech in the house of commons on the land bill Mr. Bright said that if a great fleet, assembled at Cork or Galway, offered free passage to the whole population of Ireland it was probable that all, certainly that half, would find their way to the United States, which opened the doors to everybody. He should be sorry to see them go, but, though emigration would be a hardship to parents, it meant deliverance of the children from poverty and suffering.

LETTERS from Algiers, Africa, say that the remnants of Colonel Flatters' Sahara expedition were finally driven to take refuge in a cave, where they were starving, and resorted to cannibalism. Fifteen were eaten, including a sub-officer named Pobegian.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate Special Session.

The Vice-President laid before the Senate the unfinished business, being the resolution for the election of Senate officers. Mr. Davis took the floor and after a speech in which he declared that the Republican Senators had not receded from the position they had held with regard to the rights of a minority, and that they would return to the contest, he moved to go into executive session, and the motion was agreed to without opposition.

In executive session the first matter disposed of was the Chinese emigration treaty, which, after a three hours' debate, was ratified with the amendment by a practically unanimous vote, there being only two Senators recorded in the negative. The Chinese commercial treaty was then taken up, and a very brief discussion resulted in its ratification also, without amendment and substantially without opposition. Proceeding with the calendar of treaties, the Senate next ratified in succession the extradition treaty with the United States of Colombia; the consular convention with Italy modifying and defining the judicial powers of certain consulates; the convention with Morocco respecting the taxation prerogatives of the Moorish government and the treaty with Japan providing reciprocal duties for the Japanese and United States governments in cases of shipwrecks upon their respective coasts. Eighty-four nominations by the President were also confirmed. A short message was received from the President withdrawing the following nominations: Clinton D. McDougall, United States marshal northern district of New York; L. F. Payn, United States marshal southern district of New York; Stewart L. Woodford, United States district-attorney southern district of New York; A. W. Tenney, United States district-attorney eastern district of New York; John Tyler, collector of the port of Buffalo Creek. This is a withdrawal of all the prominent New York nominations except that of Judge Robertson for collector.

How to Preserve the Teeth.

The following directions for the care of the teeth have been issued by the medical committee of the National Dental hospital, London:

(1.) The teeth should be cleaned at least once a day, the best time being night—the last thing. For this purpose use a soft brush, on which take a little soap, and then some prepared chalk, brushing up and down and across. There is rarely any objection to the friction causing the gum to bleed slightly.

(2.) Avoid all rough usage of the teeth, such as cracking nuts, biting thread, etc., as by so doing even good, sound teeth may be injured.

(3.) When decay is first observed advice should be sought. It is the stopping in a small hole that is of the greatest service, though not unfrequently a large filling preserves the teeth for years.

(4.) It is of the greatest importance that children from four years and upward should have their teeth frequently examined by the dental surgeon, to see that the first set, particularly the back teeth, are not decaying too early, and to have the opportunity of timely treatment for the regulation and preservation of the second set.

(5.) Children should be taught to rinse the mouth night and morning, and to begin the use of the tooth-brush early (likewise the toothpick).

(6.) With regard to the food of children, to those who are old enough whole meal, bread, porridge and milk should be given. This is much more wholesome and substantial food than white bread.

(7.) If the foregoing instructions were carried out, comparatively few teeth would have to be extracted.

A Queer Way of Building Houses.

There are in the world many queer ways of making houses, and one of the queerest is found in the city of Palembang, in Sumatra. The town extends for three or four miles on both sides of a rather wide river, and both shores are lined with houses. First comes a row built upon piles which are driven into the bottom of the river, and outside of that another row resting on great bamboo rafts, which are held by cables of rattan to the piles of the next houses. Of course these rafts rise and fall with the tide, and the doors open upon the water, so that they are reached by boats. The thresholds are not more than a foot above water, and one steps directly from a boat into a house. One can buy anything there is for sale in this town without getting out of his boat. The people are Malays, and it is said that they never build a house on dry land if they can find water to set it in, and never go anywhere on foot if they can reach the place in a boat.

The great superiority of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to all other cough remedies is attested by the immense popular demand for that old-fashioned remedy. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Monkey and the Crab.

A careless assistant to a fishmonger, with a basket of crabs on his arm, took it into his head while passing the monkey's house in the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, the other day, that it would be amusing to give a crab to one of the monkeys which held out its "hand" through the wires of the cage. The animal, we are told, looked at it curiously, then raised it to his mouth. The crab, hitherto inert, now recovered its self-possession, and took hold of